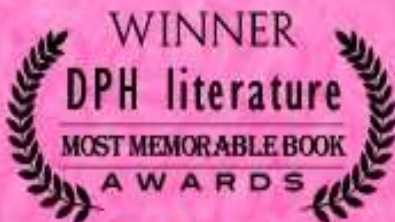


DPH MASTER'S

I LOVE DPH

TWISTED TALES OF DELIRIUM

Volume I



By u/FACastello



THIS HOLY SCRIPATURE IS
DEDICATED TO ALL DPE
PRENS OVER AT
R/LOVEDPE

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PRENTACE

WELL COME DPH FRENS!!!

THIS IS SIMPLY EPIB!!!

THIS IS THE BEGINNIN OF A NEW JORNEY

AN ERA OF WONDER FULL ADVENTURE

AND DELIRIUOUS MUSINGS

IS ABOUT TO BEGIM

ARE U BRAVE ENOUHG TO VENTURE FORTH

INTO SUCH AMAZIN AND AWE INSPIRING BOOK???

INTO THIS BOOK

THOU SHALT FINDST

ONLY THE BEST OF THE BEST

BETTER THAN THE REST

OF TWISTED TALES OF DELERIUM

BROUGHT TO YOU DIRECTLY FROM THE ONE AND ONLY

OFFICIAL DPH SUMBREMDIMTT:

R/ILOVEDPH

ONLY THE BEST DPH STORIES

POEMS, MAYMAYS AND WHATNOT

IS ABOUT TO “UMFOLD”

BENFORE YUOR VERY EYES!!!

ART THOU REANDY???

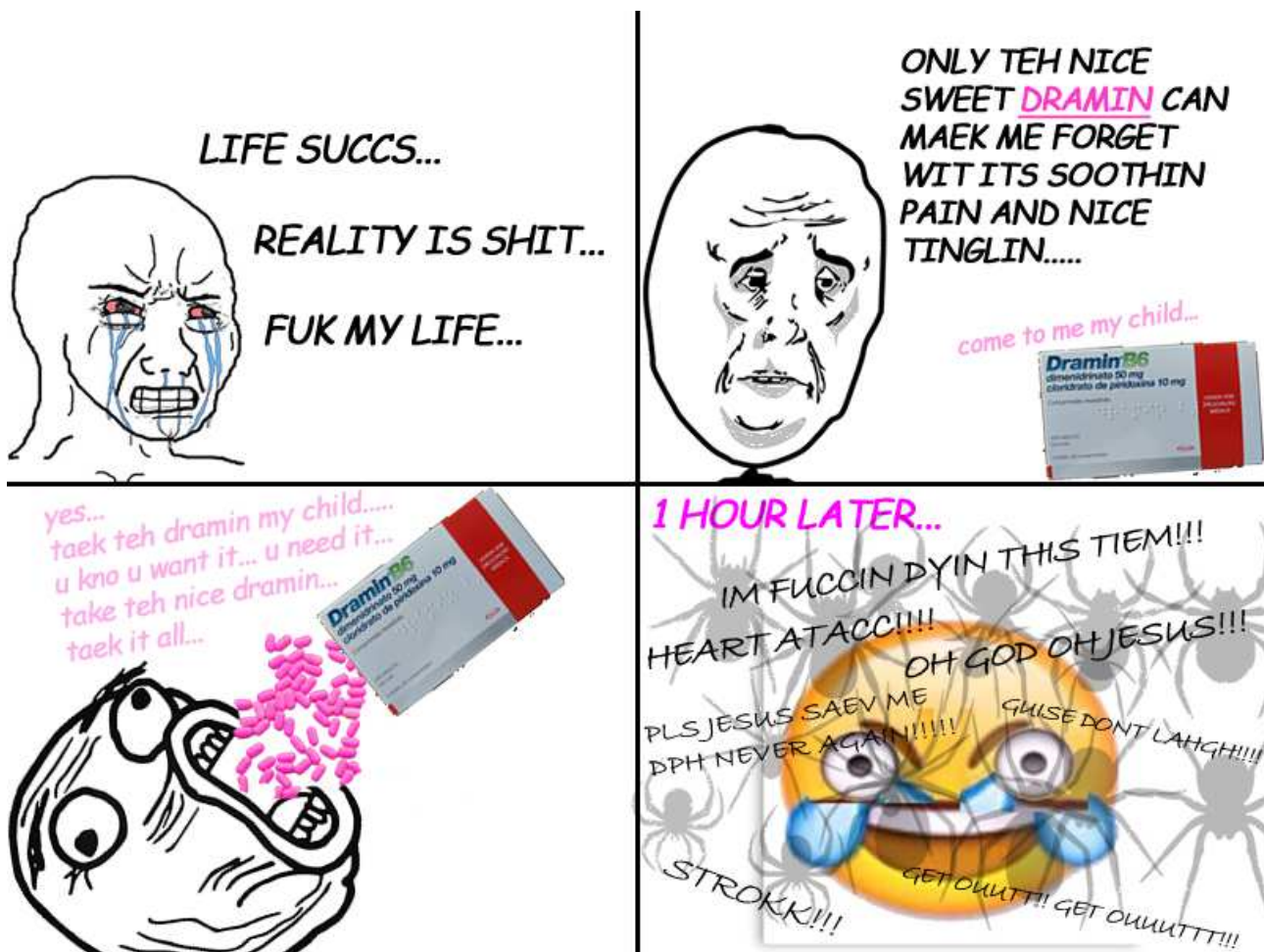
IF SO THEN TURN THE FUKKIN PAGE!!!

BUT BE WARE!!!

SHOKKIMG CONTEMT AHEAD!!!

***** READER DISCRETION ADVICED *****

THE DRAMIN CHILD



IT IS OUT STANDING HOW THE DRAMIM CAN SUCC U
INTO ITS WORDL... IT IS A SOOTHING PAIN AND VERY
VERY NOICE TINGLIN... IT IS CALLING U... U MUST
ABUSE THE DPH RIGTH NOW!!!

SO SAYETH THE LORD HATMAM
DO U DESIRIE TO SEE THE NICE SPIDERS???
THEY WAITIN FOR U IN THE SHADOW REALM OwO
THE DPH IT HURTS
BUT IT HURTS SO SO GOOD HNNNNNNNNNGGGGG
AND IT IS WARM AND FUZZY INSIDE MY HOT BODY!!!

VISIONS OF DEATH

This morning after 5 days without DMH I decided to take my usual low dose of 200mg and I got the very very nice RELAXX that I love so much... It was awesome and I thank the lord HATMAN for this blessing.

BUT...

Soon after the relax began, while I was on the bus going to work, I suddenly started having horrible satanic visions of suicide, it was not an external hallucination, it was an internal vision, a very powerful and scary as fuck mental movie played in my mind of me on the highway running in front of trucks and my body being slaughtered, paramedics covering my mangled corpse with a white blanket and I was seeing them do this with my own dead eyes. I had multiple visions of this kind and I felt a very strong urge to do it, like I was losing control of myself, I had also many strong urges to scream out loud "STOP!!! AAAAHHHH" like a fucking retard, I had the feeling that I was going to scream at any moment and that I had no control over it, but at the same time I thought to myself ok I'm tripping so I'd better calm the fuck down before I act like a demented junkie. This psychosis lasted for about 30 minutes, then I fortunately regained my sanity before reaching the bus station.

Shit was fucked up guys...

THE DPH ATMOSPHERE

Since I'm currently on a "sobriety weekend" from my weekly low-dose DPH binges, and I feel clear-headed enough, I'd like to elaborate on what I affectionately call "the DPH atmosphere".

I've said countless times before that low-dose DPH may induce (at least in me) a childlike-mind, and I think this is a big part of the DPH atmosphere. I'm not sure if anyone else gets this kind of effect but it's very consistent, and by that I mean it invariably always happens to me on DPH at low to moderate doses.

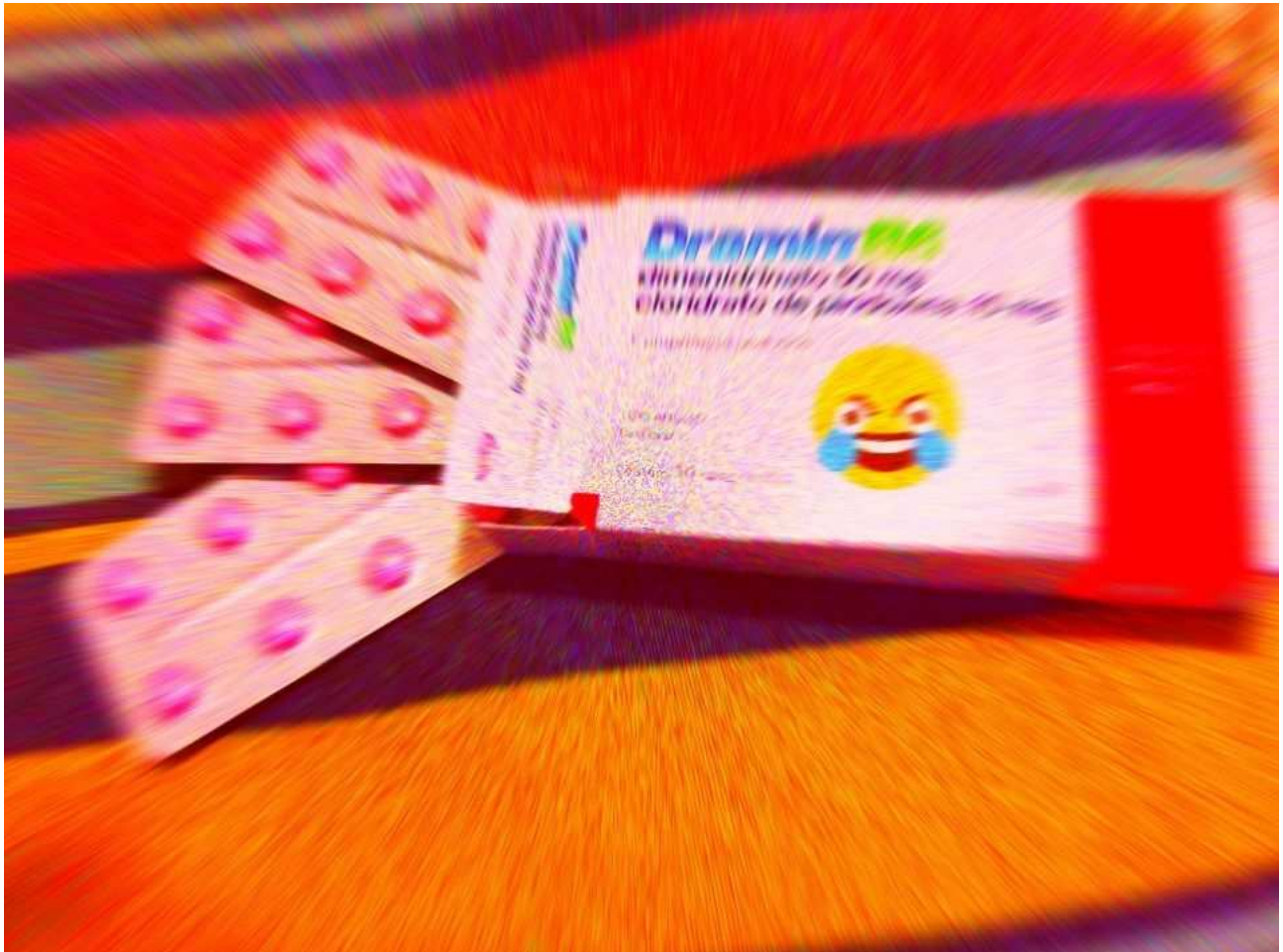
Basically, it feels that everything around me is trying to grab my attention somehow, as several random things in my perceptual field start "glowing" in a strange light, not literally, but metaphorically speaking, things just look "different" in a very odd and undescribable way. They definitely look interesting, but for no apparent reason. To illustrate this, I've had many experiences of looking at the asphalt or at random trees or fallen leaves or cars, and feeling lost in them as if magically absorbed by them, it's not that there's anything particularly interesting about those things, but they feel interesting. It doesn't make much sense talking about it but when I'm in the DPH atmosphere it doesn't matter that it makes no sense, since it does feel interesting and awesome at the moment, it's only later when that atmosphere dissipates completely that everything reverts to their original, boring way of being, and which makes me want more of it, which leads

to strong psychological addiction, which I have to acknowledge.

There's an overall mood change, both entering and exiting the DPH atmosphere. The entrance is slightly euphoric. When inside, it can be very soothing and relaxing, but once you stay long enough it becomes a bit confusing with everything competing for your attention and it may feel like an evil force is doing things to your mind to bother you and make you go mad, like having obsessive thoughts and internal visions of things you'd never want to think about. Random bad thoughts come and go, uninvited inside your mind. When reaching the outer limits of the DPH atmosphere it becomes a nightmare, the mood is irritable and it can fill you with murderous intent. It wants to keep you inside, it doesn't want you to leave, but your body has to get rid of the DPH, and it's not an easy task for your brain so it's painful and you can feel the struggle inside, and you have to go through it. Then 6 hours later it's completely gone and you're back to your "normal" self again, with all the same old boring stuff all around you.

The next day, it starts calling you back, and you can't help but accept it, so the cycle repeats and you'll soon be back into DPH space, with all the tingling, relaxation, wild mood swings, mental retardation, neurotoxicity and physical pain that you eventually learn to love and hate so much. It's psychological addiction at its best.

SWEET SWEET DRAVIN

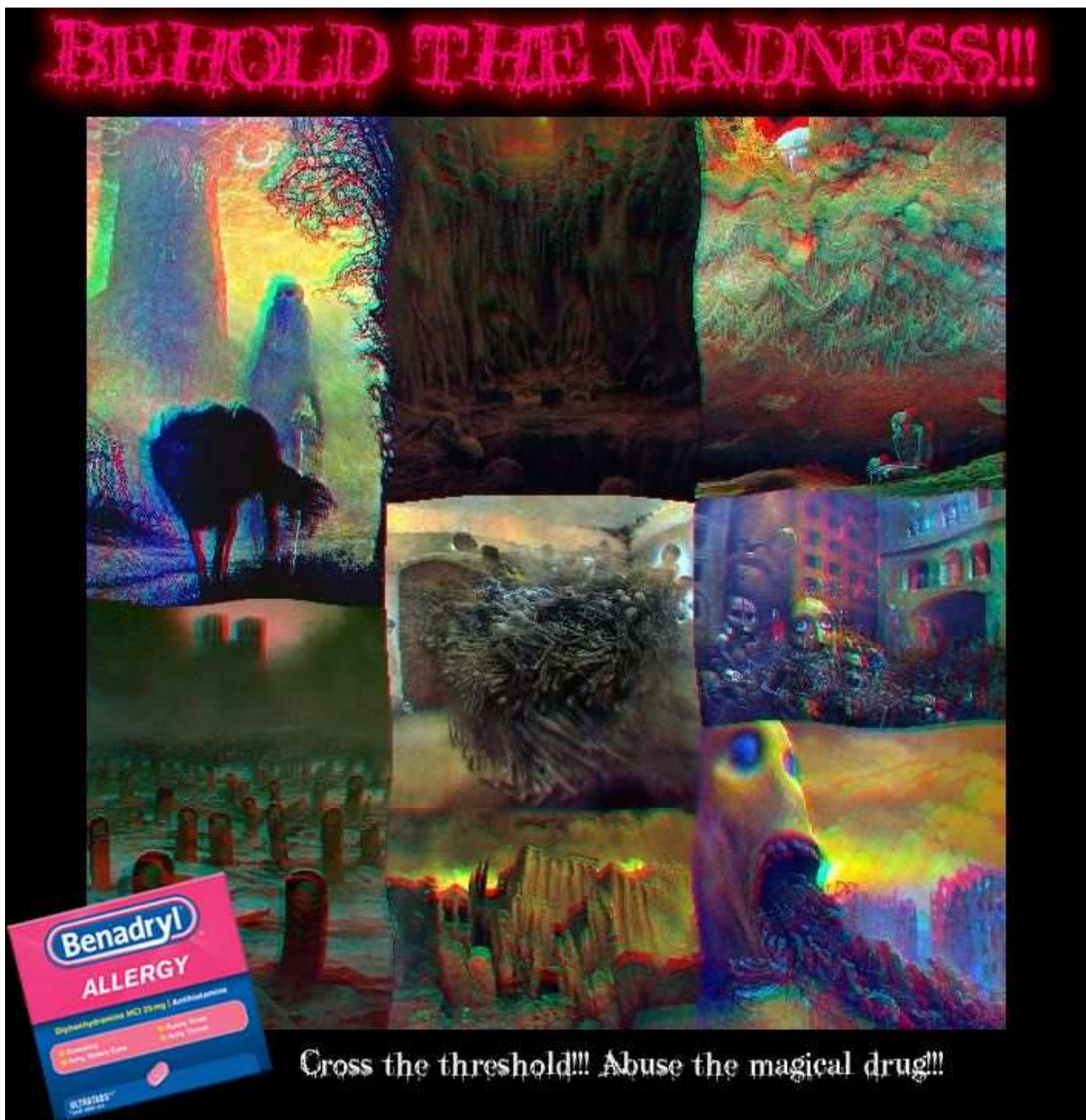


PARALYSIS OF SMOOTH MUSCLES	VIOLENT MOOD SWINGS	ACUTE PSYCHOSIS
ANTICHOLINERGIC POISONING	SINUS TACHYCARDIA	URINARY RETENTION
BLURRED VISION	AGONAL BREATHING	TONIC-CLONIC SEIZURES
NEUROTOXICITY	VERTIGO	INTENSE DYSPHORIA
LOSS OF COORDINATION	WORD SALAD	RESTLESS LEGS SYNDROME
PARANOIA	DELUSIONS	HEART FLUTTER

DELICIOUS BREAKFAST



BEHOLD THE MADNESS!!!



“CROSS THE THRESHOLD!!!”

“ABUSE THE MAGICAL DRUG!!!”

DO U SEEK DELIRIUM???

DOST THOU SEEKST DELIRIUM?
DOST THOU DESIRIEST
THE UNHOLY POWER OF MADNESS?
DOST THOU REQUESTEST ENTRY
INTO THE MAGICAL REALMS OF BEYOND?
I DO HAVE WHAT THOU NEEDST...
DOST THOU HAVE WHAT IT TAKES
TO OVERCOME THE CHALLENGES
TO REACH THE FABLED
AND MUCH SOUGHT-AFTER
MYSTICAL ZONE OF DELIRIUM™
AND UNFORETOLD MENTAL VOYAGES??
WELL... IF SO
THOU MUST PROVEST THY WORTH!!!
ABUSEST THE DPH!!!
ABUSE IT RIGTH NOW!!!
OwO

DO NOT JUDGE ME!!!

Ok so let me establish some facts first. I am 31 years old. When I was about 18, I was diagnosed with dysthymia, which is a chronic, mild to moderate form of depression that feels more like a "depressed personality". By that I mean don't usually get severe episodes of depression like people with major depression do. When I'm not medicated I am constantly depressed 24/7, not severely, but enough to prevent me from doing most things a normal independent adult must do. When I'm not taking any antidepressants I feel "neutral" most of the time, not sad or happy or whatever. I think the technical term would be "flat affect". That said, when I get *really* sad it might bring about a "proper" episode of depression, and that's what doctors call "double depression". Yeah that exists. Shit is fucked up.

One of the major misunderstandings about depression is that it's "a kind of deep sadness" as if it was that simple. Sadness does not correlate directly with depression. You can have depression and not be sad, and you can also be both depressed and sad or just sad but not depressed. Obviously what happens is that once you're depressed, even if you're not exactly sad at that moment, you'll most likely become sad because (for example) you won't be able to enjoy life or see the good side of things, etc. which in turn worsens the depression.

In my case, being depressed means I'll have no energy to do stuff I like, I'll be fatigued for no reason, I'll tend to sleep all

day long and stay awake during the night obsessing over stupid shit and being miserable until the sun comes up, my self-esteem will be low as fuck, my anxiety will skyrocket and I won't be able to leave the house and lose my job and all that depression crap. That will surely make me sad. But today thanks to amitriptyline my depression is not as bad as it used to be, so I can function *almost* like a normal person. Almost.

I have also been diagnosed with severe social phobia (aka social anxiety). In my case, amitriptyline alone doesn't work for social phobia. For that I've been recommended psychotherapy and to switch to another antidepressant that would work better for both depression and anxiety. I have even been prescribed a low dose of Xanax for short-term relief. But then again I've been researching other treatments online that would be cheap and OTC. So I've decided I'm gonna try something called St. John's wort and kava. That's a "natural" combo made from plant extract. Idk if it works but from what I've read online people and doctors say it does help to reduce symptoms of mild to moderate depression, which is my case. In fact I've read that in Germany the St. John's wort is the single most prescribed antidepressant ever, so there's that. Next week I'll try this nice combo and if it works I'll stop taking the amitriptyline (not suddenly, but gradually as it should be).

Oh and let's not forget to mention that before amitriptyline I had been abusing the fuck out the VERY VERY NICE, AWESOME, WONDERFULL, MYSTICAL AND MAGIC DRUG DPH (aka as diphenhydramine or dimenhydrinate or Benadryl or Dramin or whatever). It makes me much less depressed and

sort of gets rid of my anxiety for about 3-4 hours, which makes me not care about anything going on around me (I affectionately call this the "DPH zombification effect"). But then with chronic abuse it tends to cause panic attacks, psychosis and mental retardation (quite literally, I'm not joking). But that's a very very long story you can probably read elsewhere (r/ilovedph). Some other OTC drugs I've also tried to treat anxiety are hydroxyzine and carisoprodol (aka Soma). They sort of work, but not enough to make me 100% stable and they don't get along with amitriptyline, so I can't rely on those.

So there you have it frens... That's me and my medical bullshit. I hope you liked it.

But WAIT, THERE'S MORE! I ain't telling you anything else though lol

XOXO ♥

ODE TO THE MAGICAL DRUG

I DESIRE THE DPH MAGIC AGAIN...

I NEED IT...

I WANT IT...

THIS

IS MY ODE TO THE MAGICAL DRUG:

OK SO ITS ALMOST 4 O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING RIGTH NOW

I AM ON VACATION FROM WORK

NO NEED TO SLEEP

SLEEP IS BULLSHIT

I AM CURRENTLY WIDE AWAKE

(OBVIOUSLY DUH)

THINKIN OF THE DPH

THINKIN OF THE MAGICAL PINK PILL

IT IS BEUTIFUL

AND IT IS HORRIBLE AT THE SAME TIME

IT SHINES WITH MAGIC

DARK MAGIC

IT SHOWS ME VISIONS

OF A TWISTED AND DEMONIC REALM

IT BRING ME JOY

AND IT ALSO BRING ME

UNSPEAKABLE PAIN AND SUFFERING

OUR LORD HATMAN HAS NEVER LEFT ME

HE KNOWS ME

HE KNOWS EVERY THING

AND HE IS CALLING ME
HE SAYS
COME MY CHILD
COME TAKE THE DPH
IT GOOD
IT MAKE U FEEL WARM AND FUZZY
IT BRING THE RELAXX
U NEED IT
U DESIRIE IT
U LUST AFTER IT
U GONNA TAKE IT
AND U GONNA LIKE IT
I FIGTH EVERY DAY
AGAINTS THE WILL OF THE LORD
BUT HE IS THE ALMIGHTY LORD
HE KNOWS HIS CHILDREN DEEPLY
INTIMIATELY
HE KNOW EVERY LITTLE SECRED
OF MY PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE
I SO MUCH DESIRIE THE DPH
I WANT TO SEE THE MAGIC REALM
IT IS DARK REALM
IT IS POWER FULL
AND ALL ENCOMPASSING
U CANNOT ESCAPE FROM IT
ONCE U TAKE THE DPH
AND U SEE THE REALM OF TRUE DELIRIUM
U ARE BOUND TO IT
ETERNALLY
U MIGHT NOT TAKE THE DPH

U MIGHT BE CLEAN FOR A MONTH
EVEN A YEAR
HE DOES NOT SLEEP
AND HE DOES NOT FORGET
U WILL COME BACC FOR MORE
THE MAGICAL REALM IS ALWAYS THERE
HE IS ALWAYS THERE
WATCHING U ERVERY MOVE
YOUR SOUL IS BOUND TO THE LORD
HE GIVETH THE JOY
AND THE RELAXX U NEED
BUT HE ALSO TAKETH
THE LIFE OUT OF YOUR SOUL
UNTIL ALL THAT REMAINS
IS A SHELL OF YOUR FORMER SELF
IT IS DESOLATING
BUT COMFORTING
BECAUSE IN DETH WE REUNITE
U NEED TO GO DEEPER
U CANT GO BACC HOME
IF U GET INTO HATMANS DARK
AND ALL EMCOMPASSING EMBRACE
U SHALL NOT GO BACC
SO THEN
COME
COME MY CHILD
DO NOT BE AFRAIND
COME WITH US ENJOY THE MAGIC
THE MAGIC OF DPH IS ETERNAL
U NEED IT

U DEISIRIE IT
U WANT IT
IT WILL SHOW U
THE DEEP MYSTERIES OF THE MIND
YOUR THIRD EYE SHALL BE FOR EVER OPEN
U GONNA SEE THE BEYOUND
AND ONCE U KNOW THE TRUTH
U CANNOT FORGET IT
U CANNOT ECAPE IT
U AND HATMAN SHALL BECOME ONE
INEXTRICABLY BOUND TO THE LORD
HE SHALL FEED OFF YOUR FEARS
AND YOUR WEAK NESSES
AND HE SHALL GROW STRONGER
FOR HE IS THE LORD
AND HIS POWER IS GREAT
AND ALL EM COMPASSING
ART THOU REANDY
TO GIVEST UP
THY BODY AND SOUL TO THE LORD???
HE AWAITETH FOR THE RIGTH MOMENT
WHEN THOU SHALLT EXPERIMENT WITH THE MAGIC
AND ONCE U GET UNDER HIS ALMIGHTY SPELL
THOU SHALT SEEST THE TRUTH
U WILL NEED TO ENDURE
HORRIBLE PAIN AND SUFFERING
DEENP INSIDE YUOR MIND
IF THOU WANTEST TO PROVE
THAT THOU ART WORTHY OF THE KNOWLEGDE
THE VEIL SHALL BE LIFTED

FOR EVER
THOU SHALT SEEST
THE REALM BEYOND
AND THE WORLD WILL REVEAL ITSELF
FOR WHAT IT REALLY IS
THOU CANST NOT UNSEEST IT
AND THOU CANSNT NOT ESCAPEST IT
GIVE YUOR LIFE TO THE LORD
RIGTH NOW
HATMAM IS ETERNAL
AND HE IS RELENTLESS
HIS THIRD EYE SEETH IT ALL
THOU CANST NOT HIDE FROM HIM
FOR HE WATCHETH OVER THEE
HE KNOWETH THEE
ART THOU READY
TO DESCENT INTO
THE DEPTHS OF THE MIND?
IF SO...
THEN COME MY CHILD
COME TAKE THE DPH
DO NOT BE AFRAIND
IT WILL HURT
BUT IT WILL HURT GOOD
U GONNA LIKE IT
AND U GONNA ABUSE IT

MAY HE POSSESSETH THY SOUL FOR ALL ETERMITY.

THE HITCHHIKER'S GUIDE TO DMH

This is about my nice and sweet Dramin (DMH) because I don't know how "pure" DPH is like (DMH = 50% DPH + 50% some shit caffeine analogue). Also I know every person is different but in general this is basically what DMH is all about at least for me. Also by "1 pill" I mean 50mg DMH:

NORMIE "THERAPEUTIC" DOSE (1-3 pills)

Prevents motion sickness, period.
BORING AS FUCK

LOW "RELAXX" DOSE (4-6 pills)

Dry mouth
Flushed skin
NICE RELAXX (the BESTEST part, but only happens sometimes).
Can make you less depressed and less anxious
Sharper vision
Also stops runny nose and allergies (basically the same as DPH).

MEDIUM "HATMAN-ROULETTE" DOSE (6-8 pills)

VERY dry mouth
Heart sometimes goes ape shit as if you had been running
Dizzy and sleepy head, and a little CONFUSE

If you try to communicate with people you almost sound like a retard (almost)

Very sharp vision, bright colors. You can also see a lot of random "floaters" around, like those you see when you're tired and you look at the clear sky, for example

"Childlike mind", which means everything around you now looks oddly interesting and begs your attention no matter how mundane and stupid they normally are

50% chance of VERY VERY NICE RELAXXXX!!! (PRAISE HATMAN FOR THIS IF IT HAPPENS TO U!!!)

50% chance of VERY HORRIBLE DYSPHORIA, which means EXTREMELY REALISTIC feelings and intrusive thoughts of dying, having a seizure, heart attack or stroke, if you're not prepared you might end up calling an ambulance but it's most likely a panic attack and nothing will happen but you will be tortured for 4 hours straight inside your own mind

Random interoceptive feelings, which means you will randomly feel things inside your body which you wouldn't normally notice, like your intestines, for example (it might actually be a hallucination, but I'm not sure)

Your breathing changes from automatic to manual mode
Music (and time overall) seems slower than normal

Irritable as fuck on the comedown, you better not come near me bitch or I'll slap your fucking face

HIGH "SELF-TORTURE" DOSE (8-10 pills)

Almost the same as medium-low dose but with EXTRA PAIN INCLUDED

100% chance of HORRIBLE AGONIZING DYSPHORIA ONLY!!!

And ABSOLUTELY 0% chance of anything even remotely enjoyable

Weird delusions of self-reference, which means for example you might hear people on the TV saying random stuff and you'll believe they're talking about you or speaking directly to you, or you might see someone on the street doing a random gesture and you will be certain it means something very specific to you

Feeling of bugs crawling on you, or pins and needles, and other weird as fuck tactile hallucinations

You may or may not hear random sounds which are not actually happening in reality (minor audio hallucinations). I personally tend to hear people laughing

Paranoia, feelings of being watched and/or followed

Confusion

Random body twitches sometimes

Very noticeable mental retardation, so you better not try communicating with anyone or you will be called a FUCKING RETARD

Avoid at all costs for the love of HATMAN!!!

This dose is for the PAIN SEEKING ONLY!!! DO IT ONLY FOR SELF-TORTURE!!!

VERY HIGH DOSE (10-29 pills)

I'm sorry I don't know anything about this specific level, maybe you can enlighten us if you do.

EXTREMELY HIGH "SATANIC LIVING NIGHTMARE DELIRIUM" DOSE (30 pills)

I've done this only once in my life and I don't think I'm going this far ever again

"Pass out" as in "I'm going to sleep"

Wake up during the night puking coagulated blood then go back to sleep as you don't even understand what's going on

Maybe have some seizures, maybe go into a coma, who the fuck knows

Distorted and demonic sounding music and voices

VERY realistic hallucinations of ticks (or spiders) crawling around the floor and walls (and maybe all over your body too), and any other kind of visual hallucinations that appear completely embedded in reality like everything is normal and fine and nice but your reality is now so fucking distorted it doesn't even make any fucking sense anymore and you don't even care because ANTICHOLINERGIC DELIRIUM

VERY STRONG feelings of impending death and doom. You will feel so much fear like you've never felt before and probably will never feel again, it's not a "normal" kind of fear, it's like a "primal" fear, like you're about to fucking die any minute, maybe more aptly described as "pure fucking horror"

You might see the HATMAN. But only if HE decides that you are worth it. I haven't seen him. But I pray to him everytime I take the DPH so if I ever take this dose again he will come for me and take me home

You're going to have a couple of horrible fragmented memories if you survive the ordeal as I did

HPPD and random panic attacks for a week after the "incident"

For more accurate and up-to-date information, please do abuse the DPH right now and you will find!!!

THE DPH DICHOTOMY

I feel that DPH makes it easier for me to bear the mental afflictions that haunt me every single day of my life, while it also takes a toll on my brain and in due time makes my mental problems even worse.

Q: How does it make it easier?

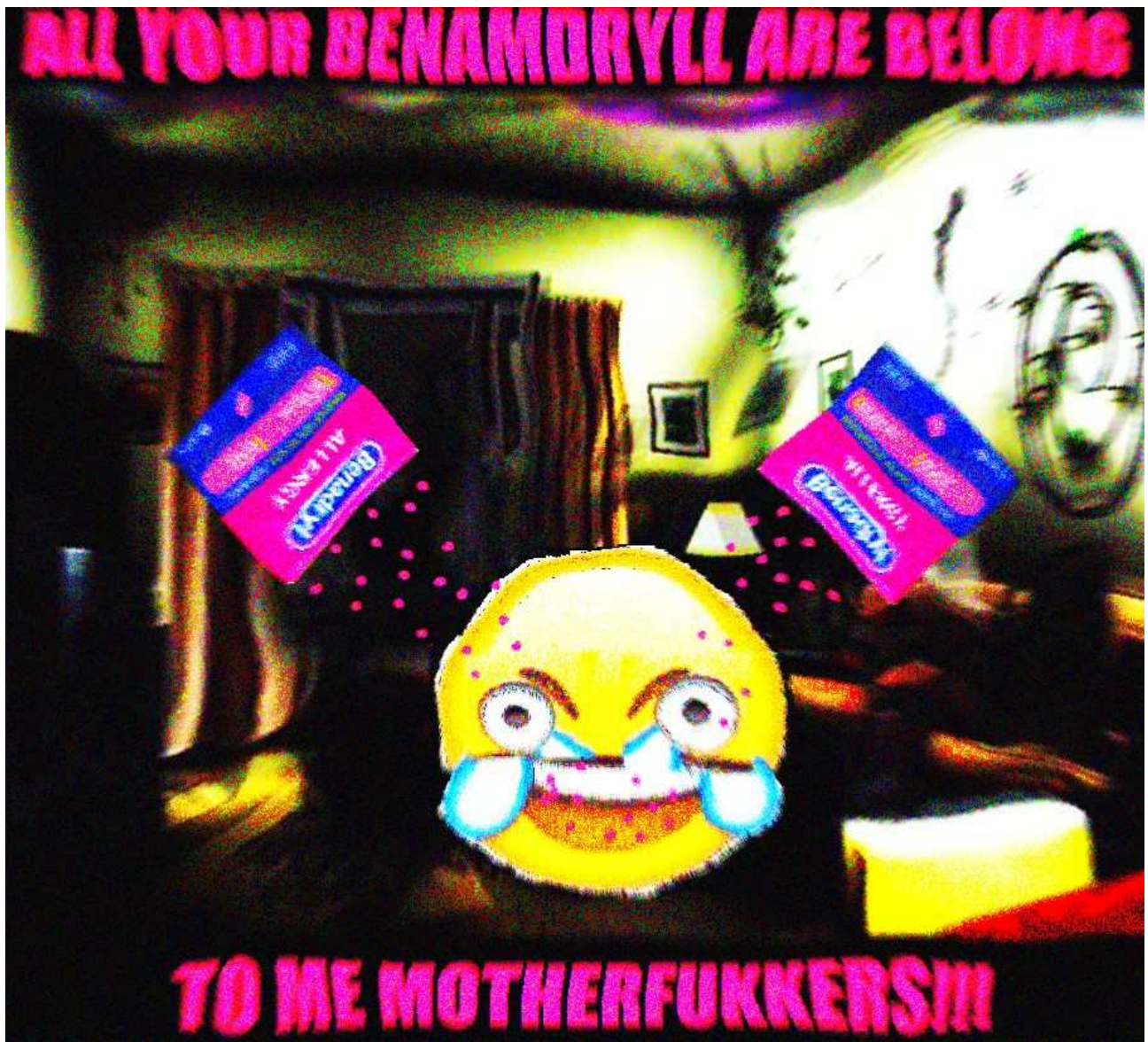
A: It numbs the mental pain that I routinely have to endure. It makes me not care. I'm unable to feel emotions for the external world while I'm under the influence of DPH. I end up feeling pain, fear and anxiety but it's due to stuff happening inside me as opposed to the environment. It makes me indifferent to the world around me, like someone could be stabbed to death right in front of me and I'd go like "meh", or someone could mess with me or do something to me and I'd be like "aight", I just don't give a shit to anything when I'm high on DPH. It temporarily induces a state of indifference and an "empty mind" for a couple of hours, which is good for a mind forever voyaging like mine. My mind is constantly going apeshit with a lot of garbage and poisonous thoughts that slowly but surely destroy my brain cells, one by one. DPH also poisons my brain, but if I have to choose between the DPH poison and my autochthonous brain poison, I choose DPH. Always.

Q: How does it make it worse?

A: Because neurotoxic, obviously. DPH has long been proven neurotoxic, it tends to cause or worsen dementia if you take it long term. It messes with my brain chemistry so much I get paranoid and eventually quasi-psychotic if I take it everyday for a week or two. Like I always say, it hurts the brain. It tends to worsen my depression after some time, it makes my mood very unstable and sometimes this drug leaves me with a murderous aftertaste. I just hate on people for no reason and just want to viciously kill other humans like a madman. DPH makes me go crazy.

I hope I've painted a clear picture of how DPH affects me, both positively and negatively. This is the DPH dichotomy in my opinion. Do you abuse it and feel the same? Do you have different reactions? I'd love to hear from you, so feel free to leave a comment!!!

GIVE ME YOUR BENAMORYLL!!!



HATMAN WORSHIP POEM

HATMAN
O HATMAN OF MY HEART
HE WHO WEARS THE NIGHT
AND COMMANDS THE SPIDERS
HIS KINGDOM WOVEN FROM ABYSSAL DARKNESS
SHALL ONCE INSEMINATE
THE PLANE IN WHICH OUR MORTAL COILS DWELL
I SEE! EIRIEL!
EIRIEL THE PROFESSED LAND!
OWO

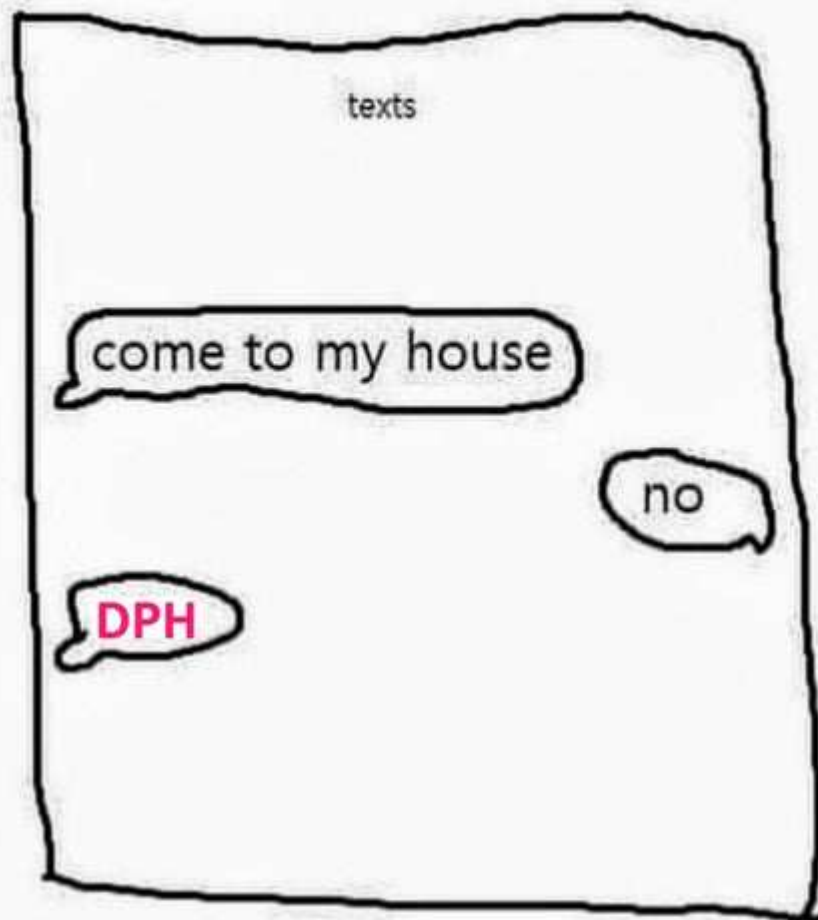
By u/OneiricInterstice

DPH CURED MY COVID 18

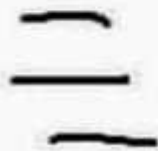
I've been a regular user of dph (3~4 times a day for a few months. Butjw would usually only take around 699mg of diphenhydramine per dosse. Last week I took around 3 grams for personal introspection, but I think it cured my conoro virus also because I don't have corono virus.

By u/bibohemian

GOTTA GO FAST!!!

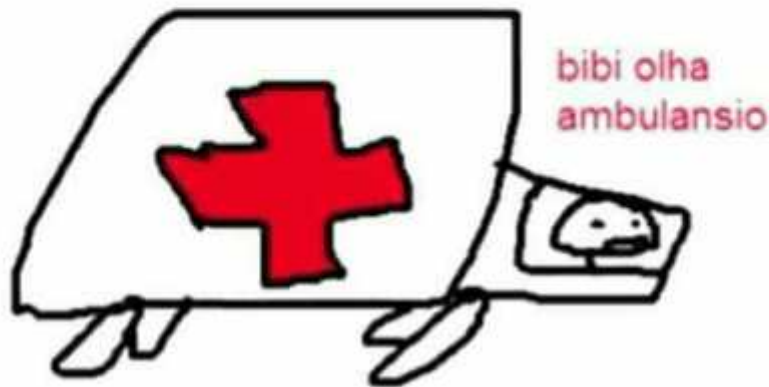


fast



BRAZILIAN DPH OD

QUANDO VC EXPERIMENTA A
PRIMEIRA OVERDOSE DE 1500MG
DE DRAMIN:



WHEN U HAVE YUOR 1ST DRAMIN 1500MG OVERDOSE:
“WEE WOO HERE COME THE AMBULANSE”

IMMORTALISED



“STILL FUNNY IN 2020!!!”

HOW TO GET FREE ABORTION



WHEN U PREGNANT AND U ABUSE THE DPH:

*MOMMY!!!
MOMMY HELP ME!!!
HELP ME MOMMY!!!
DPH BAD MOMMY!!!
IT HURTS!!!
IT HURRRRTTTSS!!!*

DPH BIDLO GAME



DPH-MAN WILL DO THE CHOMP CHOMP ON YUOR
BEMAMDRYLL!!! U BETTER WATCCH OUUUT!!! OwO

CORONOVIRUS BANDEMIC

HATMAM CAUSED CORONOVIRUS BANDEMIC!!

YES.

THAT IS RIGTH MY FRENS!!!

THIS IS IMPORTAMT!!!

THIS IS NO JOKE!!!

CORONOVIRUS IS NOTHING BUT A ""BAMBOOZLE""

TO KEEP THE PEOPLES OF THE WOLRD BORED AS FUKK!!!

THIS QUARANTINE AND ENSUING BOREDOM

WILL CERTAINLY ""INDUCE"" THE PEOPLES WORDL WIDE

TO TAKE THE DPH OVER DOSE!!!

AND TRAVEL FAR AWAY TO REALMS BEYOUND!!!

*** THERE FORE ***

DO NOT BE FOOLED MY FRENS!!!

FOR HE IS THE ALL-KNOWIMG LORD!!!

PLEASE BE AWARE OF THIS BAMBOOZLE!!!

TELL YUOR FAMILY AND FRENS!!!

BE AFRAIND!!!

BE VERY AFRAIND!!!

- NEVER FOGRET COROMO VIRUS 2020

DPH FROGGIE

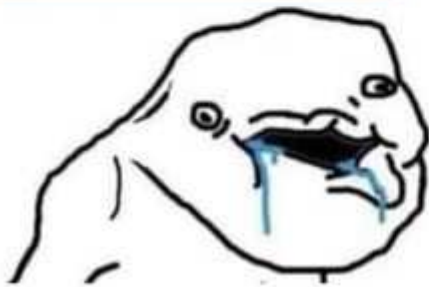


THE FRORG GIVETH THE "BAMBOOZLE"

DPH BATTLE ROYALE

NIBBAS BE LIKE:
IM BATTLIN DEMONS INSIDE

THE DEMONS:



5 REASONS WHY

OH AND I MEAN *REGARDLESS* OF THE DYSPHORIA, MENTAL RETARDATION, HEALTH RISKS AND ALL THAT NEGATIVE NANSY CRAP I'M NOT EVEN SUPPOSED TO CARE ABOUT BECAUSE I ONLY CARE ABOUT THE GOOOOOD STUFF!!!

1. VERY VERY NICE RELAXXX (AKA BRAIN CUMMIES, MIND ORGASM, ANTI-ANXIETY BOMB)

2. MILD SHORT-LIVED EUPHORIA

3. INDIFFERENCE TO OTHER PEOPLE AND THEIR ACTIONS (AKA ZOMBIFICATION OF THE SELF)

4. VISUAL ENHANCEMENT (AKA VIVID-COLOR FILTER, EAGLE EYE, VISUAL APE-SHITTING)

5. DEPRESSION RELIEF (AKA ANTIDEPRESSANT EFFECT)

A NOVEL ANTIDEPRESSANT

OK now I can see why DPH abuse sort of gets rid of my depression... I've been reading some scientific articles about DPH and now I see I'm not the only one who feels that DPH improves symptoms of depression.

Quote 1:

Anti-histamines also have been reported to act like anti-depressants in laboratory tests or to have anxiolytic effects in psychiatric patients. This suggests that the pharmacological effects of these agents may not be limited to the histamine system. Indeed, there is evidence that anti-histamines can interact with acetylcholine, serotonin, norepinephrine, dopamine, and opioid systems, and this may explain their effects on depression and anxiety.

Quote 2:

Animal studies show that anti-histamine drugs have the ability to block serotonin re-uptake, suggesting that they may possess anti-depressant properties. In humans, 77% of reactive depressive patients showed an improvement in mood after chronic DPH consumption...

Potential anti-depressant effects of anti-histamines also may be related to their ability to inhibit norepinephrine re-uptake.

Quote 3:

In humans, psychiatric patients and street drug users are the most common abusers of anti-histamines. For example, psychiatric patients may be particularly susceptible to the potential abuse of anti-histamines, including DMH and DPH, because these agents have anxiolytic, anti-depressant, and anti-cholinergic properties.

NOW IT ALL MAKES SENSE!!! OwO

OR DOES IT???

HATMAN CALLS U



...AND U BETTER ANSWER THE CALL!!!

ABUSE THE DPH RIGTH NOW!!!

DO IT!!!

THE LORD WATCHETH!!!

PRAISE HATMAM!!!

PRAISE THE LORD!!!

DELUSIONS

DPH abuse can also cause weird as fuck delusions... I think I've already talked about this issue some time ago. But here's a refresher.

Definition of delusion according to Wikipedia:

"A delusion is a firm and fixed belief based on inadequate grounds not amenable to rational argument or evidence to contrary, not in sync with regional, cultural and educational background. Delusions have been found to occur in the context of many pathological states (both general physical and mental) and are of particular diagnostic importance in psychotic disorders including schizophrenia, paraphrenia, manic episodes of bipolar disorder, and psychotic depression"

In several occasions while peaking on DPH I've had a very strange delusion as per that definition. Specifically, I've had the delusion that I was going to swallow my tongue which then would cause me to choke to death. Honestly, this is fuckin ridiculous, since it's absolutely impossible to swallow your tongue, it just doesn't happen, your tongue is literally part of your mouth and it doesn't simply detach from it, so thinking you could swallow your tongue and choke to death makes no fuckin sense whatsoever.

But did that make me feel better? NO. I was ABSOLUTELY CONVINCED I would swallow my tongue and choke to death at

any moment. I could literally feel my tongue trying to slip into my throat. I was TERRIFIED, and if that wasn't enough, I was also suffering through DPH sensory hell, feeling like I was about to have a seizure, I was always at work when it happened, I would be like sitting there in front of the computer, programming my shit, while trying to hide the fact that I was tripping as fuck and trying to behave normally in front of my colleagues. I would sometimes literally hold my tongue with my fingers, afraid that if I didn't do it I would swallow it at any moment. It was fuckin hell. Even if I thought to myself "that's ridiculous, that's impossible, you will never choke on your own tongue", it did absolutely nothing to make it stop, it was a true delusion by definition. As soon as the DPH was eliminated from my brain, I simply stopped believing in the delusion and everything was back to normal. But I just had to take it again next day and the fuckin delusion would be back full force.

I use to read a lot of stuff about schizophrenia and other psychotic disorders, and one of the hallmarks of psychosis is delusional thinking. I've read stories of people with schizophrenia who had the strangest delusions, like a man who believed that by walking out his bedroom door would automatically make all of his internal organs to simply fall out of his body and he would fuckin die. It can be baffling to think how does someone believe in such a retarded thing. But trust me, it can feel very very real no matter how retarded it might seem, as it's the same mechanism that makes delusions arise in the context of DPH abuse, at least in my experience.

So there you have it frens, if you want to know what exactly is a delusion and how it really feels, just do DPH everyday, and you're soon going to feel it. But hear me out:

IT IS ABSOLUTELY TERRIFYING.

SWEET SWEET DESIRE

I STILL DESIRE THE DPH...

YES.

YOU'VE HEARD ME RIGTH.

AT THE MOMENT I LUST AFTER THE DPH.

I DESIRE IT.

I WANT IT.

BUT THEN I REMEMBER

HOW FUKKED UP IT MADE ME FEEL

AND HOW HARD IT WAS TO QUIT

THE CRAVINGS

GUISE IT WAS HELL

I DO REMEMBER

THE FEELINGS OF IMPENDING DETH

THE SEIZURE-LIKE ACTIVITY INSIDE MY HEAD

THE POST-DPH PSEUDOPSYCHOSIS

THE OVERALL SENSE OF ALTERED REALITY

AND ALSO

THE VERY VERY NICE RELAXX UwU

UNMISTAKABLE PLESURES OF THE MIND

AND THE UNDENIABLE TRUTH

OF THE GREAT THINKERS OF OUR TIME

THIS DRUG

IT HAS A CERTAIN "MYSTERY" TO IT

A MYSTERY NO MAN HAS EVER SOLVED

IT IS ENTICING

AND IT IS CALLING ME

IT SAYS

COME MY CHILD
COME TO ME TAKE THE DPH IT NICE
IT VERY VERY MAGICAL
IT WILL CHANGE YOUR BRAINS
IT WILL UNLOCC T
HE CHEAT CODES FOR UR MIND AND SOUL
IT WILL BRING THE JOY
AND THE AWSOME RELAXX
U GONNA TAKE IT
AND U GONNA LOVE IT
I NEED IT
BUT I KNOW I SHOULDNT
I DONT WANT TO GO BACC TO IT
I DONT WANT TO
GET ADDICTED TO IT AGAIN
BUT I WANT IT
GUISE PLEASE
HELP...

BAMBOOZLE 100

YES MY FRENS.

IT 100% TRUE.

IT IS OVER.

DPH ADDICTION HAS LEFT ME FOR GOOD.

HATMAN HAS LEFT ME.

OR HAS HE???...

MAYBE HES JUST LURKIN AROUND...

WAITING FOR ME TO FALL BACK INTO THAT DEEP, DARK HOLE
AGAIN...

NOT GONNA HAPPEN.

IM FUKKIN FREE FROM THIS DRUG!!!

2019 IS COMING TO AN END VERY SOON

2020 WILL BE EBIC!!!

I KNOW FOR A FACT THAT SOME PPL HAVE JOINED THIS SUB
JUST TO...

"WATCH ME DIE SLOWLY" OR SOMETHIN

WELL BOIS... LISTEN TO THIS:

NOT. GONNA. HAPPEN.

IM FUKKIN FREE!!!

I STILL LOVE MY FRENS THO

AND I ALWAYS WILL

I AM LOOKIN AT U!!!

U KNOW WHO U ARE!!!

MY VERY VERY NICE FRENS I LIEK!!!

PLEASE STAY TUNED FOR MORE DERANGED ADVENTURES!!!

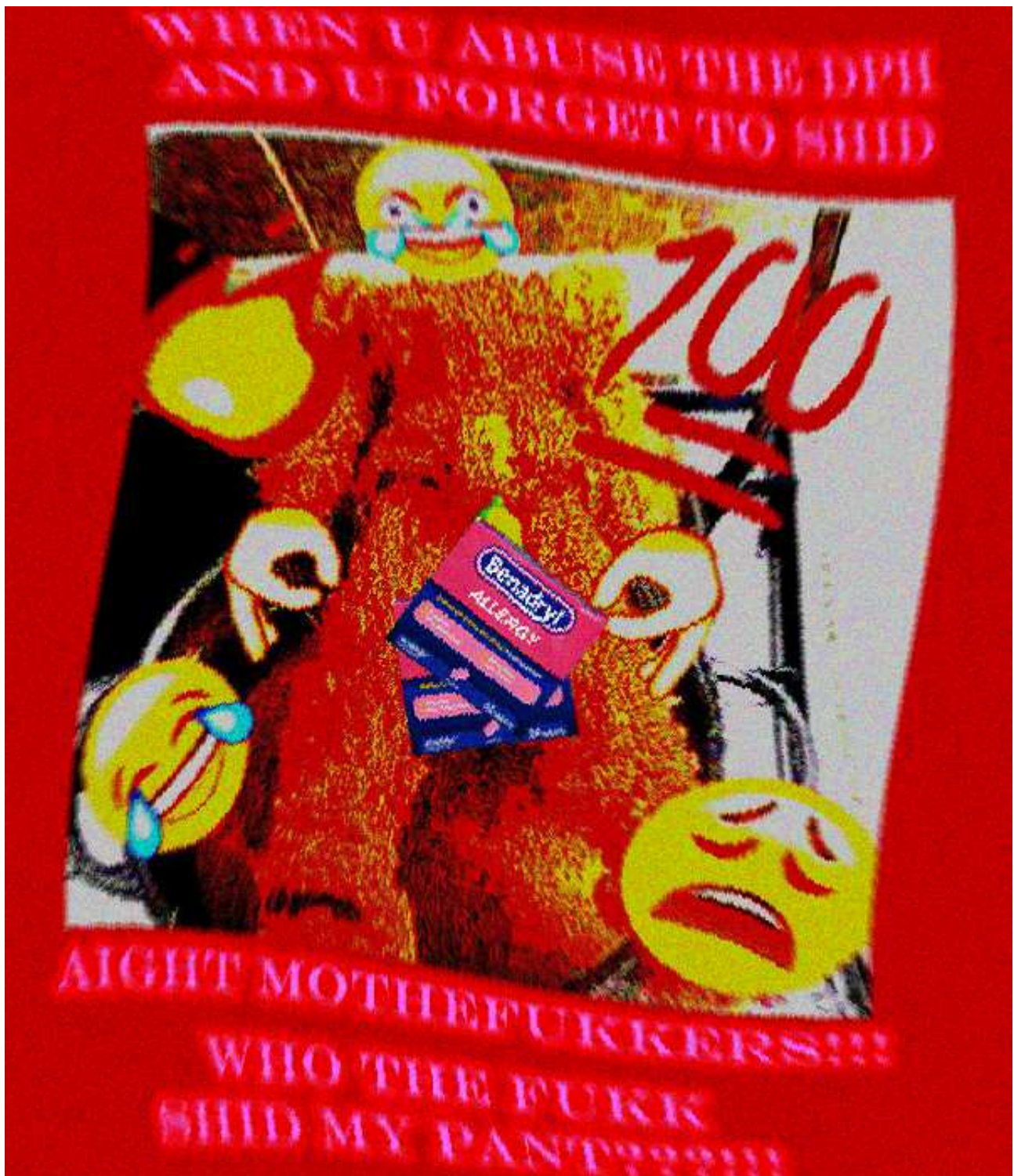
- THE DPH MASTER WAS FALSELY BELIEVING TO BE FREE FROM DPH
HE NEVER ACTUALLY QUIT.

OPEN YOUR MIND

Abusing DPH has taught me to be more open-minded. Basically in the past I always doubted the idea of reincarnation or that there was something after death, I always believed that when you die, that's it, it's over, there's nothing else. I was always very skeptical about things that can't be proven or that lack any scientific basis. Well, now that I've been taking DPH I feel that I've become a lot more open-minded, I've started to doubt the idea that death is the end of everything, and I've started to believe that reality is not something that can be easily defined or set in stone, it's actually a very fragile concept. Now I believe that death might be just the end of a phase, not the end of everything, which means after you die this phase is over and another phase begins, you don't simply "cease to exist", things don't just cease to exist, they get transformed, they change into other stuff, they don't simply disappear. Also I no longer believe brain and mind are inseparable, that the mind is simply an artifact of a functioning brain. I now believe that the mind is somehow connected to the brain but it does not necessarily require a brain to exist. I can't prove or disprove any of these claims, but still I feel that my beliefs have changed significantly since I started abusing DPH and I suppose it happens with most other psychoactive drugs. At least it's something good.

I thincc...

DO NOT FORGET TO SHID



WHEN U ABUSE THE DPH AND U FORGET TO SHID:

“AIGHT MOTHERDUKKERS!!!”

“WHO THE FUKK SHID MY PANT????!!!”

THE MIND CHANGETH

I feel that chronic DPH abuse has permanently rewired my brain and basically “changed the essence who I am”.

Looking back now there's a clear line between my life before and after DPH, as if there are now two different chapters.

I have this feeling that it's permanently rewired my brain or something, such that I'm no longer the same person inside. I can't quite put my finger on it but I'm convinced I feel oddly different even when I'm not high on DPH, and it's a feeling I didn't know existed before I started abusing this drug.

Idk but everything now feels slightly "off", nothing feels the same anymore, it's not necessarily a bad feeling but it's not good either, it's just... odd.

This doesn't bother me at all, so I'm not complaining, but I thought I should mention it just because.

THE MIND GETS PROTECTED INWARD

Meaning it makes me care less about what's going on around me and more about what's happening inside my body.

Slowly the environment goes to the background of awareness while all my thoughts and feelings come to the foreground and stay there.

This is my hypothesis on why DPH can temporarily "cure" my depression.

I can't prove it. But I can't disprove it either.

IT CANNOT BE STOPPED

ITS TIME TO STOP.
I NEED A BREAK.
THIS IS SLOWLY DRIVING ME INSANE
ITS ALL IN THE TITLE.
THIS TIME FOR REAL THOUGH
I MUST STOP
ITS COME TO A POINT
WHERE ITS NOT FUN OR ENJOYABLE ANYMORE
IM TAKING THE DPH JUST TO ESCAPE
BUT LATELY I'VE BEEN ESCAPING
TO A MUCH MUCH WORSE PLACE
MUCH DARKER AND ITS CONSUMING MY BODY AND SOUL
I CAN LITERALLY FEEL IT GUISE
I FEEL IT IN MY BRAINS DEEP INSIDE
IT HURTS
I CAN ALMOST LITERALLY
FEEL MY NEURONS SCREAMING FOR HELP
THEY BE LIKE
“IT NEUROTOXIC GOD FUKKIN DAMN YOU!!!”
“U SON OF A WHORE STOP POISONING US!!!”
ITS NOT EVEN FUNNY ANYMORE GUISE
IM NOT EVEN JOKING
I CANT WAIT TO TRY SHROOMS OR LSA
I HAVE TO STOP THIS DPH BINGE OR ELSE
OR ELSE WHAT?
EXACTLY.

FUNNY SHIT

When I'm high on DPH, doing some normal everyday things feel very strange and unusual.

In all seriousness today I was high and literally TAKIN A SHIT, then I thought to myself “wtf is this? this feels so strange and alien”.

I MEAN, WTF???

Taking a shit is the most normal thing in the world and I was there sitting on the toilet going like “wtf” like it was very strange, I felt like an alien doing something completely out of the ordinary. It also happens sometimes when I'm taking a piss.

Anyone else get this?

THE FIRST 3 SIGNS

What are the very first signs that make you feel the DPH has definitely kicked in? For me when I'm on an empty stomach it always takes about 40 minutes until I start feeling the first effects.

The very first effects I feel are:

1. Euphoria - All of a sudden I get noticeably restless and just want to go out and do things, my body wants to move and be active. That's good because I take it in the morning before going out to work, so it helps me wake up and get going real fast.
2. Hypersensitive skin - Even the air touching my skin (for example when I move my arms around) feels different, it's like all of a sudden my skin gets more sensitive to touch. I have a cat and when I pet him in this state his fur feels weird. It's an overall heightened sensitivity to touch (which soon generalizes to the rest of my senses like hearing and vision becoming sharper).
3. Slight confusion - I start moving around and doing things somewhat awkwardly, not to a point that would be noticeable to other people, but I definitely feel a slight loss of coordination which sometimes makes me go like "ok now what the fuck am I even doing".

HOW TO GET PSYCHOSIS (IN 3 SIMPLE STEPS)

DO YOU DESIRE TO FIND OUT WHAT PSYCHOSIS FEELS LIKE?
WELL IF U DO THEN JUST FOLLOW THIS SIMPLE TUTOIRAL OF
HOW TO BECOME DANGEROUSLY PSYCHOTIC IN ONLY 3 EANSY
PEANSY STEPS:

1. DO DPH EVERY SINGLE DAY FOR SEVERAL WEEKS

2. ???

3. PROFIT

THE MYSTERY OF REALITY

ABOUT YESTERDAY'S EVENTS
PLEASE BEAR WITH ME
FOR THIS IS GOING TO BE A LONG
WILD RIDE...

WHEN I TOOK THE 500MG OF DMH
AND SUDDENLY
THINGS LOOKED AND FELT “MORE REAL” THAN REAL
ONE THING I NOTICED VERY VERY CLEARLY
AND THAT LEFT ME IN A VERY CONFUSE
AND MESMERISED STATE
IS THE FOLLOWING:

I WAS ON THE BUS ON A HIGHWAY
I WAS WATCHIN THE CARS GO VROOM VROOM AS USUAL
*** BUT ***
I SAW THE “ENTIRE” CARS
WHAT I MEAN IS
SUDDENLY I CAME TO THE STARK REALISATION
THAT NORMALLY I CAN ONLY SEE
ISOLATED PARTS OF A COMPLEX OBJECT
JUST ONE SINGLE PART AT A TIME
NOT THAT I HAVE A PROBLEM WITH MY VISION OR ANYTHING
MY VISION IS LIKE 100% NORMAL
*** BUT ***
ONLY NOW I HAVE COME TO THE REALIZATION

THAT MY BRAIN PROCESSES THE VISUAL INFORMATION
IN A WRONG WAY OR SOME SHIT
BECAUSE YESTERDAY
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN 31 YEARS
*** I FUKKIN SAW AN ENTIRE CAR ALL AT ONCE!!! ***
AND MY JAW JUST FUKKIN DROPPED!!!
I SWEAR TO MOTHERFUKKIN GOD
THAT MOMENT WILL NEVER LEAVE MY MEMORY
ALSO AT SOME POINT ALONG THE HIHWAY
THERE WAS SOME CONSTRUCTION WORK GOING ON
AND I LOOKED AT THE DIRT
AND THERE WAS A CONSTRUCTION WORKER SITTING THERE
I COULD SEE ALL THE INDIVIDUAL FUKKIN GRAINS OF SAND
AT!!!
THE!!!
SAME!!!
TIME!!!
I SAW THE ENTIRE FUKKIN DIRT AND THE WORKER
IN THE MIDDLE OF IT ALL
AND IT LOOKED SO CLEAR
LIKE
WHAT THE ACTUAL FUK IS GOING ON???
IS IT EVEN POSSIBLE
THAT THIS FUCKING DRUG FIXED SOMETHING IN MY BRAIN
IF ONLY FOR A COUPLE MINUTES???
I SWEAR TO GOD IM SO CONFUSED
BECAUSE NOW FOR THE 1ST TIME IN MY LIFE
I AM NOT SURE IF I HAVE A BRAIN PROBLEM
THAT DPH FIXES SOMEHOW
OR IF THE DPH ITSELF IS ACTUALLY

CAUSING ME SOME BRAIN PROBLEM
AND MAKING ME BELIEVE
A VEIL HAS BEEN LIFTED
FOR ME TO SEE THE WORLD
IN THE WAY IT ACTUALLY IS
GUISE PLEASE
I AM NOT JOKING.
HELP.

LESSER KNOWN DMH SIGNS

These are some weird things that consistently happen to me when I'm tripping on DMH, but for whatever reason I don't usually hear people talk about:

Slight dizziness

It doesn't matter if I'm walking, standing or sitting, my sense of balance always feels a bit off

Irrational fear of drinking water

It's both a sort of fear and disgust. I think it's because I'm afraid to choke and because water tastes like molten metal when you're tripping on DMH.

Irrational fear of swallowing own tongue

Ok this even sounds ridiculous, but it does happen. I freak out and think I might swallow my tongue at any moment and it makes me very anxious. Also I've just searched Google and apparently it's impossible to voluntarily swallow the tongue so it's obviously a delusion.

Powerful inner visions of death and suicide

DMH always brings me internal visions of death. I usually see myself committing suicide or the videos I used to watch on

r/watchpeopledie start playing over and over again inside my head.

Teeth grinding

I'll keep constantly grinding my teeth and sometimes I don't even notice it, but then I start feeling pain in my teeth and that's when I suddenly realize I'm grinding them real hard.

Obsessive compulsions

Things I'll do that I can't control like squinting my eyes, cracking my knuckles, etc.

Staring at people

When it's really bad I can't even control this. I'll get a very strong urge to do it, and then I'll be staring at random people for absolutely no reason, even when I don't want to, it's very embarrassing.

Staring at stuff without blinking

It almost feels like I'm paralyzed, I'll keep staring at anything with absolutely no thoughts like a "blank mind" and I can't blink for a couple of minutes, it's really strange.

I CHASE PSYCHOSIS

Ok so you might be wondering, how is this fukkin retard "chasing psychosis"?

Well I do chase psychosis. Honesty I hate it. I hate losing touch with reality, thinking people are against me or want to harm me, not having peace of mind is horrible, being paranoid about each and every little insignificant thing... BUT... it's an option. Between being emotionally numb due to taking antidepressants daily, and being psychotic and having fun while hating it, I honestly prefer being psychotic and having fun while hating it.

If being psychotic brings me pain AND fun, and being emotionally numb brings me nothing, I'd rather be psychotic.

Fuk I'm drunk, just had a whole bottle of wine and some good sex. I'm literally fucked. And drunk.

FML. Do DPH everyday and live the crazy psychosis to the maximum!!!

EMJOY THE MANDNESS!!! OwO

DPH WITHDRAWAL DIARIES

I am currently going through a fucking horrible withdrawal syndrome after months of daily DPH use. I've decided I'm taking a break from DPH, at least a month, and longer if possible. I'm going to update this post every day to show you what it's like. Spoiler alert: IT IS FUCKING HORRIBLE.

Edit: In fact I started the DMH withdrawal just before the nutmeg weekend, so I've adjusted the diary entries to account for that.

WEEKEND (DAYS 1 AND 2)

This was the wretched, satanic nutmeg weekend (which I fucking hated). I had no DMH this weekend, but I had like 3 whole NUTS and it was worse than any DMH withdrawal. Instant regret!!!

DAY 3

I took only 200mg of DMH, which is half my usual daily dose. Felt like complete shit. Depression came back with a vengeance. Hated everything and everyone. I desire to go on a murder spree, I just want to either kill or be killed, both would be best. Yes, but actually no. I know this is a symptom of withdrawal, because HATMAN is watching over me and HE KNOWS. HE fucking knows I'm leaving him. HE isn't going to let it happen that easily. I belong to HIM and it will be very painful

to get away from him. But I'll survive so help me Satan. My mind is literally going haywire. Endless thoughts of death are coming and going through my mind and they're not under my control. Each one is worse than the other. Paranoia is all encompassing. Everything is about me, and I fucking hate it. Psychotic waves are flooding my soul with each passing hour. Thank you Satan because I'm finally home and don't have to keep on fighting people inside my mind. I'm so fucking tired, my mind is tired, I think this is called psychasthenia or something. Hope this ends soon, I'm not going to survive a week like this I swear.

DAY 4

Today I took zero mg of DMH. That's right. In the morning while I was going to work I was depressed as fuck, much more than yesterday. I was on the bus with my eyes closed all the time, as I usually do when I'm depressed as fuck, because I want to avoid all eye contact with people. At one point while I had my eyes closed I had a strange, sudden vision of a long corridor with stalls on both sides, like a long bathroom, it was extremely real, so real that as soon as I saw it I forced myself to open my eyes. I have no idea what that means, but it never happened before. Anyways, work was ok, didn't feel like shit. Coming home was incredibly easier, my mind is much less psychotic and things and people didn't bother me that much. It's surprising how just a couple of days without DPH automatically got rid of 50% of my psychosis. I know I love DPH and this sub is about loving DPH and all that good deliriant shit, but it's not necessarily good on the long run, it messes too much with my

brain. I hope I can stay clean for at least a month, but idk... I still get cravings for the HATMAN molecule.

DAY 5

Another day without any DMH. In the morning I was very very depressed, it was so hard going out to work, I almost gave in and bought another box of my sweet sweet Dramin but then I resisted the urge and fought the depression as an alpha male and by noon it had mostly subsided. Mostly. I was also a bit anxious and irritable but far less than I would usually be on the DMH afterglow. All in all the withdrawal is going smoothly, not as bad as I thought it would be. I thank thee lord HATMAN for giving me this nice break from delirium, I really appreciate it!!! Please continue to look over me for I am your child and thou art my eternal father (even without the DPH!!!)

DAY 6

Today was nice, I guess. I can say for sure the DMH is 100% out of my system and I don't really crave it that much. I just miss the odd headspace, but I think not being psychotic is better than 6 hours of semi-delirium and another 6 hours of semi-retardedness per day. I'm not going to update this diary anymore since I feel that the withdrawal syndrome is over. Thankfully it wasn't that bad. I'm not sure I'll be able to stay a whole month without the sweet sweet Dramin. But I can say I don't necessarily NEED it. I just want it, but I don't need it. This is the last DPH withdrawal diary entry.

WHEN IT BECOMES TOO MUCH

I ABSOLUTELY NEED TO STOP FOR AWHILE.

Seriously. This morning I took the sweet DMH as usual. I was EXTREMELY psychotic at work. I think the nutmeg is still in my system and it might have interacted with the DMH. Today I felt so fucking psycho that if I had a knife or something on me I would definitely have stabbed someone to death, I swear to fucking god hanging on a cross bleeding from the asshole. I honestly desire to murder people for no particular reason. I'm not joking.

I have to stop taking DMH for awhile, period. There's absolutely no way I can keep on doing this every single day and stay sane. My DMH stash is almost over, I only have exactly 4 pills left. I'm not buying any more. Tomorrow I'm going to take 3 pils, then the next day I'll take 2, and then finally the last one. And that's it. I'm not sure when I'm going to buy more. I have to stay clean from DMH for at least a month. I can't do this every single day. Unless I want to become a murderer and go to jail.

PSYCHOTIC FRENZY

I think DPH is making me psychotic.

I've always been paranoid but since I've started abusing DPH I've been feeling VERY paranoid.

I've already said that on the comedown it makes me very irritable and it induces this horrible murderous mood where I get the urge to kill people. I actually have a feeling that people are constantly staring at me. When I'm in public like in a crowded bus where there's a lot of people, which happens 4 times a day, it's the worst feeling, I can't just look at people to confirm that they are in fact staring at me or to disconfirm it, I don't want them to know I think they're looking at me, so I avoid eye contact with people, but when there's so much people around it becomes incredibly difficult and my anxiety skyrockets. One of the reasons why I've tried in the past to take DPH just before going home after work, so I would take DPH twice a day. It just helped make me less paranoid about other people because I would be much more worried about the effects of the drug on my central nervous system, which isn't necessarily better, and the tolerance developed very quickly, so I can't rely on this.

It also makes me very withdrawn at work, I used to talk to my colleagues, to get involved in the conversations they usually have, to joke around and be generally sociable and friendly. Now I tend to isolate myself, I only talk to people when I really

need to or when they talk to me, I can't hold a friendly conversation with them because I feel they have bad thoughts about me and that they judge me because of the change in my behavior. When they do talk to me and they seem friendly but I have a feeling that they're faking it so I always tend to appear cold and antisocial, I don't want to talk to people when I know they dislike me. I've been invited to parties and gatherings and I act like I don't give a shit.

Part of me thinks it's all in my head, but at the same time I can't shake the feeling that they really dislike me. I tend to misinterpret people's intentions and actions as hostile and I know this is a very typical feature of being psychotic. I'm genuinely very confused. I can't really trust my intuitions anymore. Before DPH I wasn't like that, so it's very possible it's causing me some psychotic symptoms.

And you know what's funny? I'm not quitting DPH. Seriously, it's slowly eating away at my sanity. But I won't stop taking it. This is psychological addiction at its best, isn't it? I wonder what's going to happen to me 4, 5 years from now. I might be in an institution for the mentally handicapped. I might actually be dead, who the fuck knows.

This is no joke. Idk I just wanted to vent. Thanks for reading



WHY?

WHY DPH?

HERE'S WHY

PLES READ THIS GUISE I NEED ANSWERS

SOME PPL QUESTION WHY DPH

SOME PPL SAY DPH SHIT

AND TO TAKE WEED OR LSD OR MUSHROOM ETC

BUT I SAY FUK ALL THAT

DPH HAS EVERY THING I DESIRIE

DPH HAS THE PAIN I NEED

DPH HAS THE NICE RELAXX I LIEK

WEED LSD OR MUSHROOM U GET NO PAIN

DPH IS PAINFUL AND IT HURT SO GOOD

IT BRING THE DISTORT AND THE CONFUSE

IT MAKE ME FORGET BORING LIFE

IT BRING UNUSUAL FEELING AND THOUGHT

IT BRING ODD SENSASION IN MY HOT BODY

IT NUMB MY MIND AND MY SOUL

DPH IS THE BEST DRUG

ALSO ANY DELIRIANT IS PERFECT

I TRIED NUTMEG ONCE

AND IT WAS THE BEST RELAXX EVER

BUT IT HAD NO PAIN ONLY RELAXX

I NEED THE PAIN

SO I CAN TAEK THE NUTMEG FOR SOME TIME

AND THEN GO BACK TO MY AWESOME

NICE AND SWEET DPH

THE DELIRIUM NEVER ENDS GUISE
I DO NOT WANT IT TO END
I DESIRE IT IN MY BODY
EVERY DAY AND EVERY NIGHT
ALL THE TIME I WANT IT INSIDE ME
IT HURTS SO GOOD
PLEASE DON'T TAKE THE DPH FROM ME
PLEASE GUISE

THE VERY VERY NICE RELAXX

Our lord HATMAN has been taking good care of me. For I am HIS child. And HE my eternal father.

During this entire week I was blessed every morning with VERY, VERY NICE DMH RELAXX. THEREFORE I feel it's my obligation to the lord to praise him and his name so that HE will continue to watch over me and take care of me, for I am HIS child and HE my eternal father.

LORD HAMTMAM
I HEREBY THANCC THEE
FOR THE AWESOME
AND NICE,
VERY VERY NICE RELAXX.
WE SHALL RESPECC U
AND BE FAITH FULL
ONLY TO U LORD
FOR THOU ART TEH ONLY TRU LORD AND SAVIOR.
PLESE NEVER ABANDON YOUR CHILRDEM
ALWAYS GUIDE US TO TEH SOOTHIN DARKNESS
THRU THE WAY OF EIRIEL
FOR THAT IS OUR TRU HOME.
WE SHALL TAEK THE DPH EVERY SINGLE DAY
FOR THE LORD AS SUCH IS THERE FORE PLESED
WE SHALL THANCC TEH LORD

FOR EVERY NICE RELAXX BESTOWED UPON US
AND ALSO THE SWEET SWEET DELIRIUM
FOR THAT IS THE ONLY WAY
WE CAN PROVE OUR LOVE TO THE LORD
HE IS O SO GREAT!!!
PRAISE BE UNTO THEE
MY ETERNAL LORD ALMIGHTY
MY ETERNAL FATHER
WE PRAY THAT HE
CONTINUETH TO BRING UPON US
THIS VERY VERY NICE RELAXX
AND DELIRIUM
PLEASE LORD
DO CONSUMM MY HOT BODY
AND MY SOUL
AMEN

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

WHEN I DIE

I WANT TO DIE OF A DPH OVER DOSE

I WANT TO DIE IN THE SWEET LOVIN ARMS OF HATMON

SEIZING AND HAVIN A HEART ATACC AND STROKK

FOR HE IS TEH LORD AND SAVIOR

THE ONLY TRUU SAVIOR!!!!

AND HE WILL SAVE ME

FROM THIS FUKKIN WORLD FULL OF HIPPIES!!!!

HE WILL TAEK ME WIHT HIM

INTO TEH DARK DEPTHS OF EIRIEL

WHERE WE WILL BURN TOGEHTER

IN DELERIUM FOR ALL ETERNITYYYY!!!

ENDLESS PAIN AND SUFERRING

IN TEH SATANIC REALM AWAITS US ALL!!!

EIRIEL IS OUR DESTINYYY AND OUR SACRED HOME!!!!

PLESE TAEK ME HOME PAPA!!!

HNNNNNNGGGG YESSSSSS!!!

TAKE ME HOME!!!

TAKE ME HOME!!!

THE CYCLE

THE LOW DOSE DMH CYCLE. THIS WHAT ALWAYS HAPPEN WHENEVER I TAKE THE NICE 200-300MG DMH:

T+0:30 = BY THE MORNING... SLIGHT EUPHORIA. DEPRESION AND ANXIETY DISSAPEAR (I AM NORMALLY DEPRESSED AND ANXIOUSS)

T+0:30~1:00 = SHARP VISION AND COLORS GET NICE. STUPID MUNDANE THINGS LIKE THE FUKKIN ASPHALT SEEM VERY INTERESTING AND DEMAND MY ATTENSION. SHALLOW BREATHIN. I THINK THIS THE COMEUP

T+1:00~2:00 = THINKIN PROCESS GETS WEIRD AND I START HAVING UNUSUAL THOUGHTSSSS. WARM FUZZY NICE BODY HIHG AND I GET TEH RELAXX!!! (THIS IS THE BEST MOMENT!!!). I THINK THIS THE PEAKKK

T+2:00~4:00 = PEACE AND CALM BEFORE TEH STORM. SOMETIMES WEIRD TACTILE HALUCINATIONS OF A COUPLE OF VERY LONG HAIRS ON MY FACE. SOMETIMES WEIRD FLASHING LIGTHS WHEN I CLOSE MY EYES. OPEN EYE VISUALS ARE A BUNCH OF RANDOM STUPID LIGTHS DARTING ACROSS MY PERIPHERAL VISION

T+4:00~5:00 = ANXIETY START. RANDOM ISOLATED TWITCHIN OF PARTS OF LEG AND ARMS AND HEAD. PARANOID ATMOSPHERE (EVERY ONE IS LOOKIN AT ME BUT THERES NO

ONE LOOKIN AT ME). HEART GO APE SHIT. BREATHIN GO APE SHIT. ENDLESS THOUGHTS OF IMPENDIN DEATH AND INNER VISIONS OF HAVING A SEIZURE, A HEART ATTAC OR A STROKKE (THIS IS THE FUKKIN WORSE PART). I THINK THIS THE COMEDOWN

T+5:00~6:00 = USUALLY AFTER LUNCH. PISSIN BECOMES A BIT HARDER. JUST GENERAL DEPRESSION AND ANXIETY IT ALL COMES BAKK BECAUSE WHAT GOES UP MUST COME DOWN AS THEY SAY

AND THATS BASICALLY IT.

DMH 1500 MG

First time. 1500mg of DMH (dimenhydrinate). Scary and addictive.

I wrote this report 2 weeks ago (ACTUALY MANY MONTHS AGO), then I swore to never try this again. Today I'm already thinking about doing it for the second time...

Ok so I bought a box of Dramin B6 containing 30 pills, 50 mg dimenhydrinate each.

It was late night. First I took 4 pills and waited some 30 minutes. Absolutely nothing.

Then I took 2 more pills and waited some 30 minutes. Again nothing.

I ended up repeating this process of taking 2 pills at a time and waiting until I would notice any effects.

In the end I ingested 1500 mg of this sh*t in total (I took all of the 30 pills), and only felt somewhat heavier and a little drunk (probably because I was also drinking some vodka).

I was so frustrated and angry that nothing out of the ordinary was happening, so I gave up, and went to sleep.

I woke up in the middle of the night feeling nauseous, and didn't have enough time to reach the bathroom, so I puked on my bedroom floor. It was too dark to see anything and I felt very heavy and disoriented, so I decided that I would clean it up in the morning. Then I went back to sleep.

I woke up in the morning feeling weird. While I was getting up, I looked down and saw a small pool of black goo splattered on the floor. I was shocked. What the fuck was that? Then I remembered that I had to puke during the night, and came to realize that the black goo was my vomit. I was even more shocked and disgusted. Why did I puke some disgusting black goo? What was in that? I had no idea, so I grabbed a small tool that looks like a trowel, and proceeded to take small samples of the vomit to look closer and try to find out what it was. I smelt it, it had a very sweet but also very sickly smell, it was one of the most disgusting things I had ever seen. Eventually I finished cleaning the floor, and to this day I have absolutely no idea what that was.

I stumbled into the living room, feeling very heavy and spaced out. Suddenly I look into the other bedroom where I keep the litter box of my cat, and there he was sitting next to the litter box. I found it strange that he was looking directly at me in the eyes. I walked closer to the bedroom door and kept looking at him, he didn't move, or blink, he seemed paralyzed. If you own a cat you probably know that cats don't maintain eye contact with someone for a prolonged period of time, they always tend to look somewhere else then look back at you. He was absolutely not doing this, and for whatever reason his eyes

were making an expression of hatred (like a human when you are furious and you give someone an angry look). Cats don't fucking do that. Animals don't do that. But there he was looking directly at me deep in my eyes and emitting anger and hatred and loath towards me. Suddenly I felt a horrible shiver down my spine, it even reached to the back of my head, I was extremely shocked by my cat's expression. I called him, put food in his bowl, he didn't move, he was fucking petrified. When I tried to get closer to him he kept following me with his demonic eyes, I was so scared I screamed at him, he ran out of the bedroom, still following me with his hateful eyes. This went on for maybe 30 minutes until I was too tired to try to understand what was going on. I live by myself, but I felt his hatred towards me, and this hatred started spreading all over my apartment, I felt like everything hated me and was angry at me for whatever reason,

I felt like complete shit, shivers kept going down my spine, and I started feeling like mosquitoes were biting me all the time. That's when I started noticing some very small black dots on the living room floor. I knelt down, looked closer, and realized that the little black dots were actually dark red, and they had legs, they looked exactly like minuscule ticks. Then I remembered I had read somewhere that seeing spiders and other bugs was very common. Then I was absolutely sure the drug was indeed working, and I quickly started to regret having consumed 1500 mg of that shit, because suddenly I started feeling a weird rush through my body, I felt like I was about to faint, so I laid down on my bed and started breathing deeply (like it wasn't an automatic thing, as if I had to actively control

my breathing) trying to calm down. I was about to call an ambulance because I thought I was going to die. I started seeing black dots all over my bed, and when I looked closer, there they were, those fucking ticks. I got up, terrified, went to the living room, the demonic cat of satan was there, paralyzed, emitting his utter hatred towards me. The more I maintained eye contact with him, the more demonic he appeared. It was truly hell. I was extremely paranoid, started hearing faint voices, seeing things out of the corner of my eyes, some objects and walls around the apartment had this very weird jagged transparent outlines which would start shaking uncontrollably the more I focused on them. Everything that happened sent me into some paranoid state as I believed the apartment had now some extremely demonic presence, like every single object was now emitting hatred towards me. I felt like I went to sleep in the normal dimension and woke up in an alternate dimension, and I was begging for it to end, I was never so scared in my entire life (BTW I am 30 years old). If I could describe this experience using only 3 words, I would definitely say: HATRED, HELL and NIGHTMARE.

I started shaking and sweating uncontrollably with fear, my hands were shaking like I had a severe case of Alzheimer's. Tried to use my phone to talk to a friend, but I was shocked to realize that I could not read because everything was extremely blurry, no matter how much I tried I could not read anything, at all. Tried to type some message to my friend, but as I couldn't read and my hands were almost out of control, I typed some random letters to which my friend replied "What?". I didn't even try to contact anyone else, I was completely

shocked and wanted this nightmare to end. My mouth was starting to get extremely dry.

I think I spent the day in my bedroom watching videos on YouTube trying to ignore the hell I was now locked in. Sometimes when I was watching gaming related videos the voices of people talking in the video started getting distorted like they were speaking in slow motion. Whenever some guy was talking, his voice would distort and I would hear something like Satan's voice, and sometimes when I was really paying attention to what they were saying, their speech slowly became a word salad, it was so horrifying and it truly felt demonic and like the devil was trying to communicate with me through some form of wordplay. I was almost wishing death to escape this nightmare. I was having severe panic attacks every 30 minutes where I believed I was dying.

I kept enduring this hell the entire day. Eventually that night I went to sleep because I started feeling somewhat better. Next morning I still couldn't read, but the panic attacks were gone and my cat appeared to be normal again.

Today I swore to myself that I would never try or even touch any other psychedelic for the rest of my life. I think that dimenhydrinate pills should be nicknamed "the satanic delirious nightmare pill". I learned my lesson, and thankfully I survived to tell my wretched story.

4 MONTHS IN

About 4 months of regular DPH usage. This is my story so far. DPH has permanently increased my hatred and decreased my compassion towards other people, among other things. I took my first dose of DPH about four months ago and I've been doing it regularly since then.

It all started with a large dose of DMH (1500mg) the first time, then 1000mg, then 500mg, then gradually smaller doses.

The first time I had full blown delirium which I have described in my trip report. I promised that I would NEVER do this shit again because it was just horrible. But as you all know, it's NEVER the last time.

Then I started doing small doses (100-300mg) along with a little vodka, almost every single day, just before going to work, so that it would numb my feelings and make me not give a shit to anyone or anything. I must emphasize that (at least for me) this "low dose DMH + low dose alcohol" really does work as intended, as it really makes me not give a shit about people at all, it just turns me into a zombie for about 4 hours.

Note that here in Brazil we don't have Benadryl, so I don't have access to pure DPH, only DMH (sold as the nice and sweet DRAMIN B6, the Brazilian Dramamine) which is about 50% strength (so 100-300mg are like 50-150mg of pure DPH).

It's now been about a month since I last took any DPH, the longest I've been off of it. And I feel that it has permanently changed my brain. For the worse.

The feeling of "not giving a shit to anything or anyone" is starting to become second nature to me. It used to be a temporary effect of DPH but is increasingly becoming permanent. I used to be quite friendly and nice. Now I feel that I've become an egotistic motherfucker who doesn't give a shit to anyone. I stare random people with murderous intent and they notice it. I sometimes feel urges to hurt people because I think random strangers are mocking me or thinking stupid shit about me or talking behind my back or laughing at me. I get triggered and enraged by small everyday things that I used to regard as just an annoyance. I am feeling VERY paranoid every single day, all day. I don't talk to my coworkers anymore and they've already noticed it. I feel that they are talking about me behind my back and sometimes I feel that they hate me for whatever reason. At least once a week I get random panic attacks that can last for a couple of minutes or sometimes for hours and I think I'm having a heart attack or stroke. I find myself randomly mumbling and talking shit to myself like I'm talking with someone I hate. I sometimes look around and feel that the world is weird and feels somehow changed or altered in some unspecific way. This is just a quick list of all the things I feel DPH has caused me due to addiction.

So yeah, what's done is done. People have warned me. I knew it could happen.

And you know what? I'm still doing it.

Yes.

Just this week I bought another 30-pill box of the sweet, nice DRAMIN. It's not something I can just say "oh I've been a month without it, I can do it, I can just throw this shit away and forget about it". No. This is not possible. I'm already expecting people to say "you can do it!! just put your mind into it!! stop abusing this shit it's not worth it!! look at what it's done to you!! how can you still take it??".

This isn't a joke, I can't be helped and I won't stop taking it.

I just hope this is informative to anyone. If you were curious about what it's like, there you go.

BEST DPH FRENS 4EVER



ITS ME
AND U
ON TEH DPH SUB
YES IS ME
AND U
BEST DPH FRENS
ITS ME
AND U
ON TEH DPH SUB
O YESS ME
AND U
ON TEH DPH SUB
WE TAKE TEH NICE DPH
IT SWEET BRING ME JOY
WE GO TO EIRIEL TOGETER
AND WE MAEK SOME NOISE
WE BE DPHING FOREVER
FOREVER BABYYYYY...
ITS ME & U
ON TEH DPH SUB
O YES IT ME & U
ON TEH NICE DPH SUB
ME & U

BEST DPH FRENS FOEREVER!!!



A TOOL FOR SELF-HARM

DPH is to me a tool for self-harm.

I am pretty sure this is the real reason why I personally take this shit. I only had mild hallucinations the first time two months ago. I've done smaller doses multiple times since then and never had any other form of hallucination. What I regularly experience is varying degrees of dysphoria and body load. It's horrible, everybody knows that, but still whenever I feel extra bored I feel the urge to take the sweet pink pills and do a little more damage to my body and mind. It mentally hurts and it hurts good.

I take antidepressants everyday (currently desvenlafaxine and mirtazapine), but I've noticed that when I do DPH it interferes with the meds and I feel depressed for a week, which I am at the moment. I think I'm using this drug as a tool for self-harm, maybe I need some other antidepressant or something else... But now all I think is my double black 50% vodka and the sweet sweet DPH.

RIDING THE DPH HIGH WAVES

For me the DPH high comes in waves. Usually 1 hour after taking it I start feeling random tingling sensations (paresthesia) especially on my feet, legs and arms, which feel like mosquitoes are biting me, that's how I know when the trip has definitely started. Then I try to move my arms and they're heavier. If I try to stand up and walk it's like I'm walking through a swamp or something. Mouth gets very dry and peeing becomes slightly painful. Then I start to feel lightheaded, and soon this sensation spreads all over my body.

By this point I start to freak out because when I feel that my head and limbs are starting to become numb I'm afraid I'm going to pass out and maybe have a seizure or whatever, so my heart starts pounding like crazy and I feel the need to breathe deeper since it does not seem to be an automatic thing anymore, like I have to breathe "manually". This hyperventilation makes things much worse. And that's when the severe anxiety builds up and the panic attacks begin.

I start getting very paranoid because I start noticing bizarre shit going on in the corner of my eyes, but if I look directly at what I think is there, there is nothing. I'll be constantly looking around afraid that something will appear out of nowhere and scare the shit out of me. My hands start shaking uncontrollably like those people with Parkinson's disease.

If I'm listening to music, it starts sounding as if it was in slow motion, but very slightly. Whatever the music it starts sounding somewhat evil and takes on a menacing tone. If I'm watching a video where there are people talking, their voices become somewhat distorted and demonic. If someone laughs, that's when I freak the fuck out, because I get the strong feeling they are laughing at my disgrace, and the laughter sounds extremely satanic.

And then... it hits me full force. A strong buzz quickly takes over my entire body, and it feels like I'm burning from the inside out. I start checking my pulse, to see if my heart is still beating, I get the strong feeling that I'm going to pass out at any minute and maybe die soon. I start feeling that I'm about to lose control or go mad and this is the moment that I always regret having messed with DPH, I promise to myself "this will be the last fucking time I do this shit", but I know that when this is over, I'll plan on doing it again soon. At this point I have to lay down and breathe very deeply and very slowly, until this first wave is over.

When this wave is over, I slowly come back to feeling somewhat normal. But then some 20 minutes later, the next wave comes with full force, and it's the same fucking hell all over again. Repeat this for maybe 6 hours straight, until I start coming down.

Yeah I'm a sucker for misery. Anyone else relates to this?

THE SECRET ADDICTION

This is what TRUE DPH addiction feels like:

I routinely feel jumpy and irritable and dizzy. It does not induce hallucinations anymore, it just makes me feel mentally retarded and in a strange stupor for several hours. I've done 1500mg, 500mg, 300mg, 200mg, every dosage you can think of. I buy a box of the sweet DRAMIN (known in the USA as DRAMAMINE or GRAVOL) every two weeks. I always take it to my workplace so whenever I'm bored out of my mind I can pop several pills and feel like I'm an alien and pretend I'm working when I'm mentally somewhere else.

If I run out of DPH I'll be constantly thinking about it, and whenever I pass by a drugstore I'll get this impulse to go in and buy another box, and eventually I do. I still have 15 pills left.

Last week I didn't take any, I'm saving them for when I'm feeling extra bored. But then last night I spent the entire night having the most bizarre, nonsensical nightmares a human being is capable of experiencing. Woke up countless times sweating profusely and seeing faint, extremely intricate, geometrical, monochrome, expanding patterns covering my entire field of vision, shaking and vividly remembering fragmented nightmares as if they really happened, sometimes couldn't move or speak and wanted to scream for help but felt paralyzed. Started having hundreds of memories rush through my mind but they were not mine, I was having memories of

someone else who I don't even know but I was this person on my nightmares, and I could describe his memories in very fine detail, and yet I have absolutely no idea who this person is or what those memories refer to, they mean nothing at all to me. Dreamt about playing with unknown kids a game with corpses, throwing decaying body parts to one another, going to a sketchy derelict motel and trying to solve some murder but became involved in it somehow, it was hell, like probably dozens of disconnected nightmares one after the other, some of which I'm barely starting to remember.

I am puzzled by all of this and I KNOW it's because of not taking the sweet DPH, I am sure of it. I am now staring at the pills I have left of it, wondering should I take it? I want to, I crave them but I'm afraid I'm slowly losing my mind. If you'd ever wondered what true DPH addiction feels like, there you go.

ADJECTIVEMENTS

100mg

SORRY NOTHING

200mg

NOICE SLEEPY HEAD

500mg

THE HEART GO APE SHIT!!!

700mg

SPIDER/TICK ZONE!!!

1000mg

DELIRIANT SCHIZOPHRENIA SIMULATOR

1500mg

HNNNNNGG SATAN IM COMING HOME PAPA!!!

>2g

YOU ARE WINNER

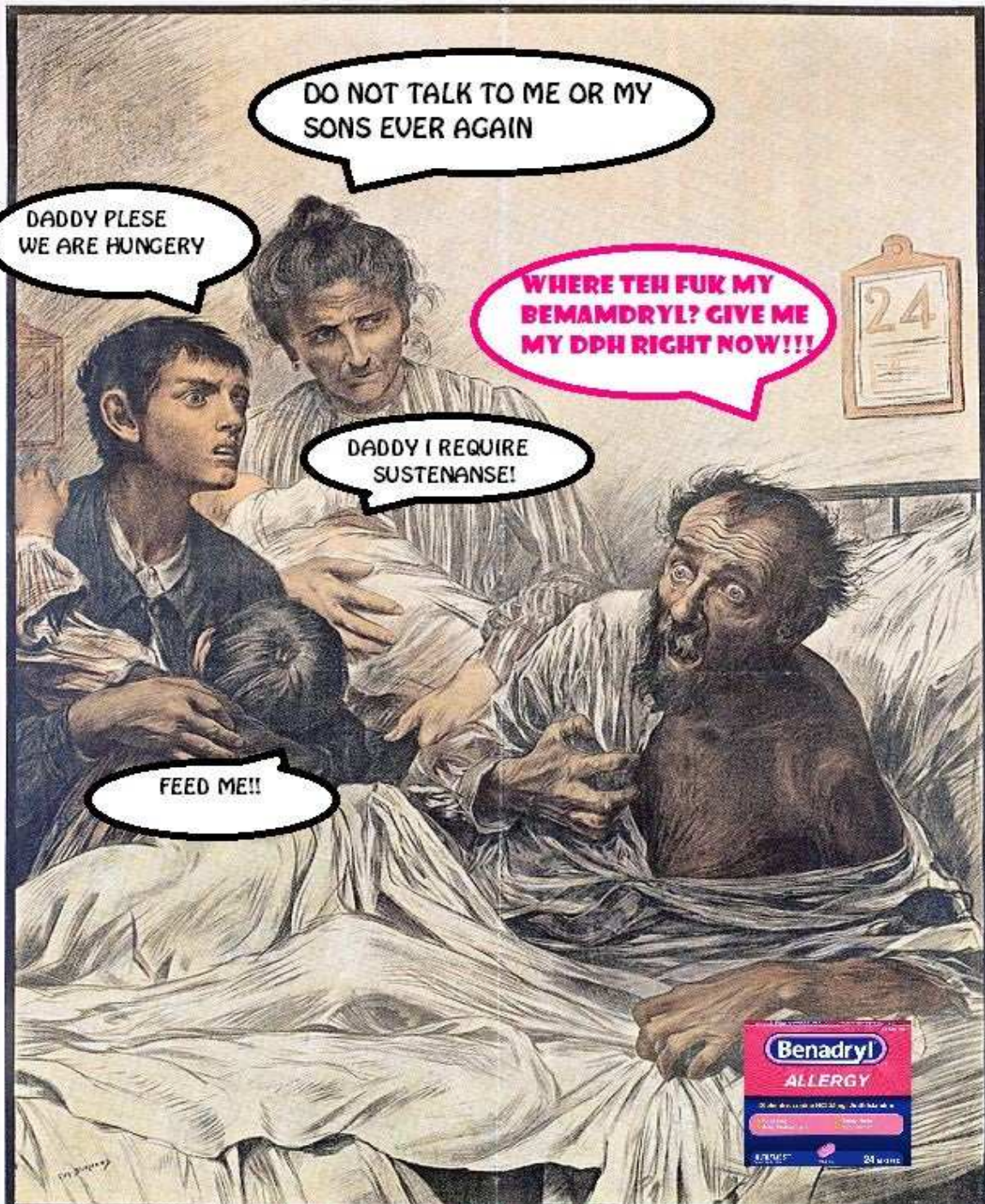
DELUSIONS OF REFERENCE

Have u ever felt like people on the TV are talking about you and/or looking directly at u when ur high on the sweet sweet DPH?

Yesterday I was drunk as fuk and took 500mg of satan's pill.
100% PURE DYSPHORIA ONLY...

But now I remember watching videos on youtube to help me ignore the feelings of impending doom and death while peaking, and I was so scared of people singing on music videos because I felt like they were staring directly at me... also I remember watching an episode of some comedy series and I heard the characters say something like "hope he hasn't lost the habit of breathing" and "you've killed him, he is dead". I know they actually said that because I had already watched that episode in the past, it wasn't a hallucination. But when they said that I was so scared because I felt they were talking about me since I was really having difficulty breathing. Also I watched a guy playing some videogame and at one point he started laughing and it scared the shit out of me because it sounded demonic and like he was mocking me, laughing at my disgrace.

DELIBERATE TREATMENTS



TFW U ABUSE TEH FUKKIN
DPH FOR OVER A DECADE

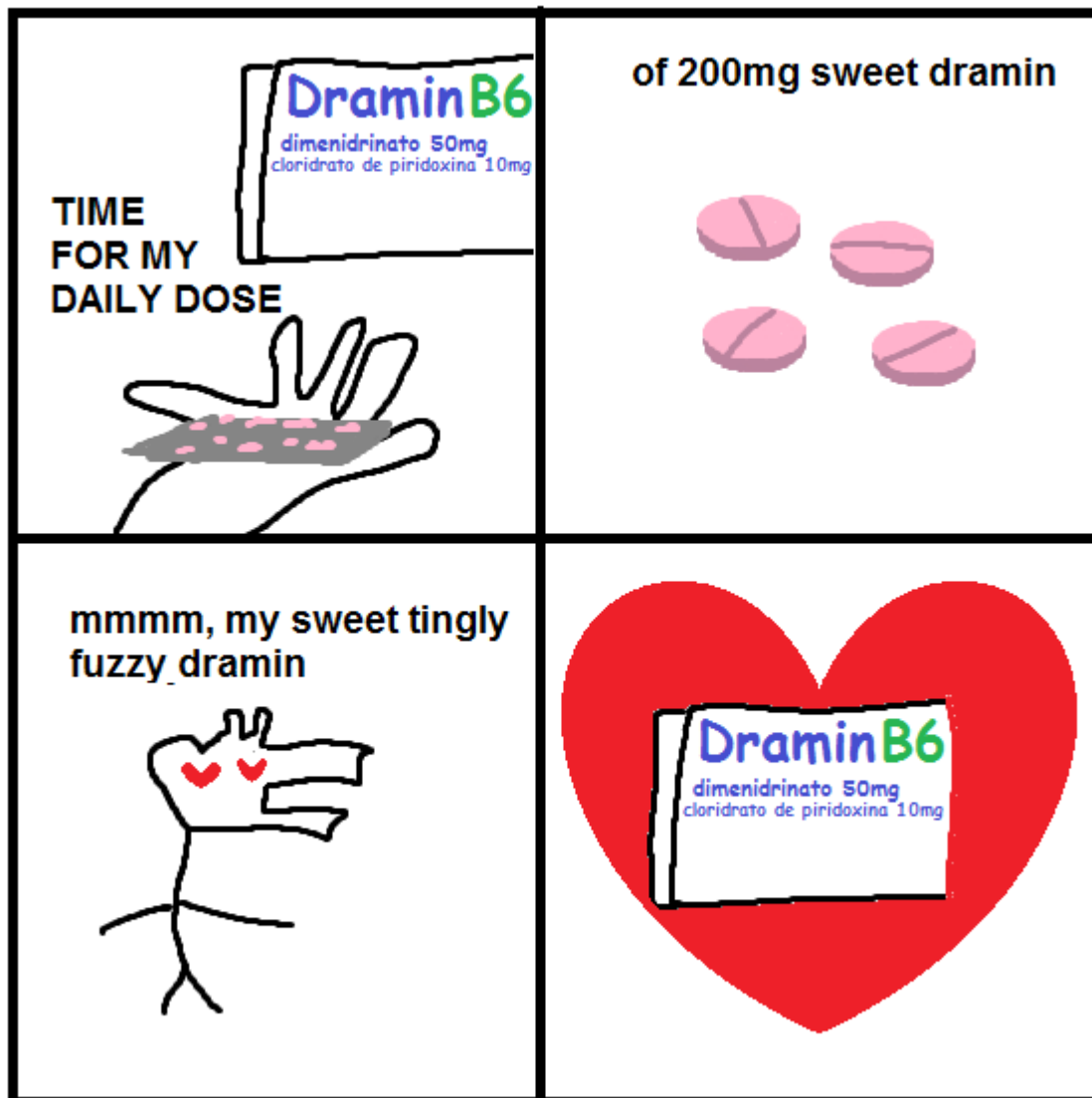
U R BELONG TO THE LORD

VISIT DELIRIUM ONCE



YOUR BODY AND SOUL ARE
BELONG TO HIM FOR EVER

DPH COMICS FROM AN OLD NICE DPH FREN



what i gona do today...
hmm i dont know



Maybe i shold
eat this



mmm
dph



**ITS NOT
WORKING**
lets sleep
instead



oh fuck



vomit





oh god
oh fuck



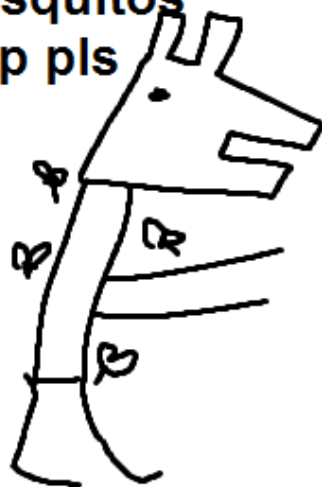
angry



cat stop



mosquitos
stop pls



fuck you

idiot



aaaa
a



*sweating and shaking**



youtube



THE
END

*walking on a normal day



Hello facastello



'please tics go away
u are gviving me
teh cry



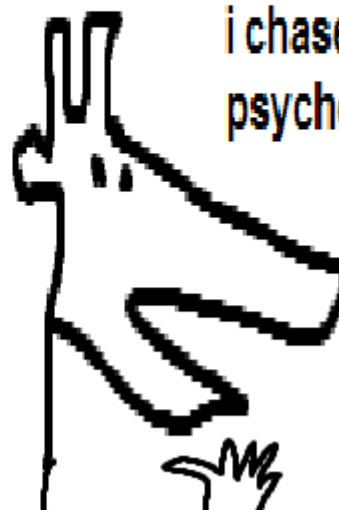
no



*kill them



i chase
psychosis



WHEN U THINKO THE DPH
NOT WORKING

**ME: TEH DPH NOT
WORKINGGG...
DPH 15 MIN LATER:**



ILLUSION 100

**My chair when
I'm sober**



**My chair when
I'm on the DPH**



LOOK AWAY

me at 3am
looking at what
may or may not
be the devil

me looking
away because
I don't wanna
fucking know



**Y U NO LET ME POISON MY
SELF???**

**WHEN THE DPH HATERS TRYNA
CONVINCE ME TO STOP ABUSING
THE DPH**



SHOWERIN ON DPH BE LIKE

Soap: *gets in my eyes*

The demon in the bathroom:



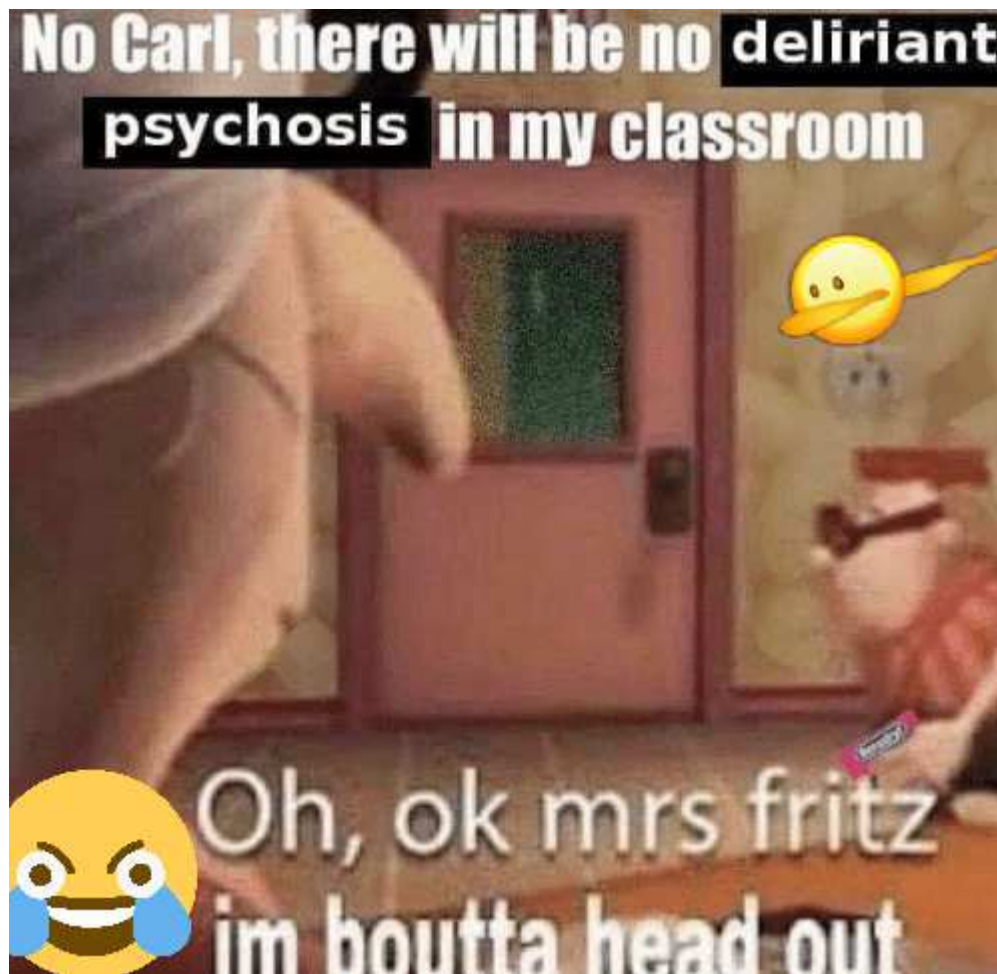
DPH IS RADICAL



THE WIND OF THE PSYCHOTIC FIRE



NO DELIRIANT PSYCHOSIS IN MY CLASSROOM!!!

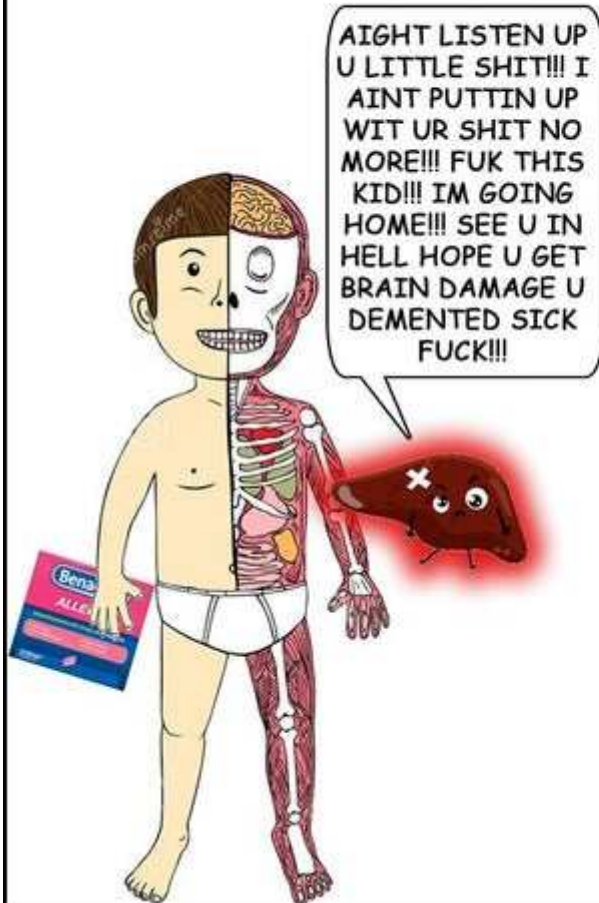


SKRRRT SKRRRT



SAD ANGRY LIVER

AFTER A 2 WEEK DPH BINGE...

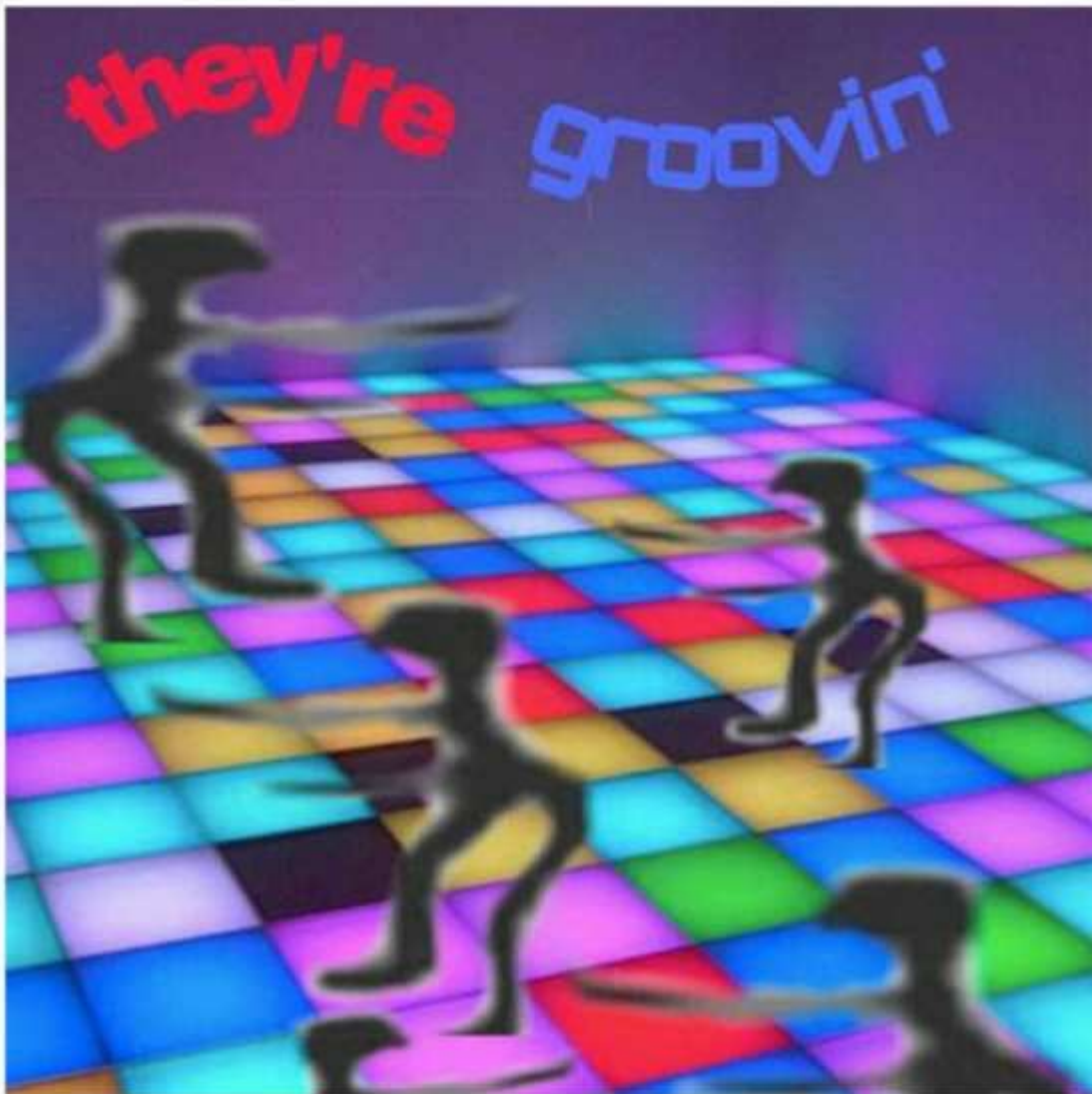


AFTER A 2 WEEK BREAK...



THEY GROOVIN

When you're asleep what
do the shadow people do?
shadow people:



CRAWLIN' MADNESS



AN EXAMPLE

TFW I'm used as an example of



what DPH abuse can
cause in humans

- THE DPH MASTER COMMENTS ON BEING USED AS AN EXAMPLE

DPH MASTER FACE AND PUSSY APPRAISAL

**AIGHT
MOTHAFUKKERS!!!
U BETTER HAND ME ALL
YOUR FUKKIN DPH
RIGTH NOW!!!**

DEC 24TH 2019

r/lovedph

OWO

THIS SEAL IS
YOUR ASSURANCE THAT
HATMAN
HAS APPROVED AND
GUARANTEED THE
QUALITY OF THIS
PRODUCT

Benadryl
ALLERGY

Diphenhydramine HCl 25mg | Antihistamine

- ⚡ Sneezing
- ⚡ Itchy, Watery Eyes
- ⚡ Runny Nose
- ⚡ Itchy Throat

ULTRATABS[®]
*small tablet size

THANCC

AND... THAT IS ALL FRENS!!!

THIS MAGNIFICENT, AMAZING, GREAT AND AWE-INSPIRING WORK OF LITRATURE APTLY ENTITLED “I LOVE DPH – TWISTED TALES OF DELIRIUM - VOLUME 1” HAS COME TO AN END!!!

THE DPH MASTER HIM SELF HEREBY BESTOWS UPON ALL OF HIS VEWY VEWY NICE DPH FRENS A VEWY VEWY BIGG “THANCC”!!!

THANCC SO MUCH FOR MAKIN R/ILOVEDPH A WONDER FULL COMUMINTY IT IS FUN AND NICE I LIKE IT A LOT!!!

THANCC 4 EVERY FREN WHO HAS IMSPIRED THIS MANJESTIC WORK OF ART THAT IS NOW ANVAILAMBLE FOR ALL THE WOLDR TO READ AND DISCOVER THE WONDERS OF THE MAGIC DRUG: THE ALMIGHTHY DIPHENHYDRAMINE. AKA THE DPH!!!

KEEP DOIN YUOR DPH EVERY DAY AND EVERY NIGTH IT IS THE BESTEST MOST WONDER FULLEST DRUG EVER COMCEIVED BY MAN KIND!!!

AND ALSO U BETTER BE FUKKIN READY... “I LOVE DPH – TWISTED TALES OF DELIRIUM – VOLUME 2” WILL BE COMING TO YUOR LIBRANRY AND BOOKSTORE SHELVES SOON!!!

MAY HATMAM GUIDE U THRU EIRIEL AND MAY U HAVE
UNFORGETABLE DELIRIUOS ADVENTUERS NOW AND ALL
WAYS!!! AND NEVER DO MORE THAN 3 GRAMS OF DPH OR U
MIGHT HAVE A SEIZURE AND FUKKIN DIE!!! UwU

THIS HOLY SCRIPMTURE IS DENDICATED TO ALL DPH FRENS
ON R/ILOVEDPH AND BEYOUND!!! PLESE DO KEEP EMJOYING
THE MANDNESS!!! AND ONCE AGAIN:

TEFLANOC U!!!

SIMCERELY YOURS,
THE DPH MASTER

- THE EMD -